

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN'S *Monthly Intelligencer.*

For MARCH, 1755.

To be Continued. (Price Six-Pence each Month.)

Containing, (*Greater Variety, and more in Quantity, than any Monthly Book of the same Price.*)

- I. Account of Appius the new Tragedy.
- II. Method to replenish Fish Ponds.
- III. The King's Message.
- IV. Address of the House of Lords.
- V. A Description of PEMBROKESHIRE.
- VI. The JOURNAL of a Learned and Political CLUB, &c. continued: Containing the SPEECHES of C. Popilius Lænas and C. Confidius on the East-India Mutiny Bill.
- VII. The World, of People Born and Un-born.
- VIII. Plan for the Reformation of the Statutes.
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- X. Of the Petrification of Shells and Fossils.
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- XIV. Views of the French in America.
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- XXXV. FOREIGN AFFAIRS.
- XXXVI. A Catalogue of Books.

With a new and correct MAP of the County of RADNOR, and a fine VIEW of Capt. CORNWALL'S MONUMENT, beautifully engraved on Copper.

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Our ingenious poetical correspondents we hope will excuse the deferring, for want of room many of their productions, particularly the hymn on the 1st of Chronicles; and we must beg the same indulgence from those who have sent us several curious prosaic dissertations, &c.



T H E
LONDON MAGAZINE.
MARCH, 1755.

In our last Year's Magazine, p. 162, &c. we gave an Account of a new Tragedy just before brought upon the Stage at Drury-Lane, intitled, VIRGINIA; and as a new Tragedy formed upon the same Piece of History, has lately been exhibited at the Theatre-Royal in Covent-Garden, under the title of APPIUS, we shall give our Readers some Account of it as follows:



THE following persons of the drama are the same as in the former tragedy, viz. Appius, L. Virginus, Lucius Icilius, Claudius, and Virginia. The rest are omitted,

but the following new ones are in this new tragedy introduced, viz. L. Valerius, M. Horatius, Roman Senators; P. Numitorius, brother of Virginia's deceased mother; C. Sicinius, M. Duellius, M. Pomponius, and Flaminius, Plebeian chiefs; Camilla, intrusted by Virginus with the education of his daughter; and Dora, a woman slave belonging to Claudius.

Here likewise are Plebeians, Licitors, &c. and the general scene is in Rome, of which the Forum is the first particular scene, and opens with a dialogue between Valerius and Horatius, containing their mutual complaints for the loss of liberty, and resolution to take the first opportunity to recover it. Upon their exit, Icilius and Camilla enter, wherein she discovers how she had been tempted by a female friend to betray Virginia to the lust of Appius, which he resolves to impart to Valerius and Horatius. The scene then changes to the palace of Appius, where, in a soliloquy, he declares his intention to enjoy her by force, if he could not prevail by bribery; and upon Claudius coming in he hastily asks, what success, but is told that Camilla had with scorn rejected all the offers that could be made; whereupon he again declares his intention, and

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Claudius tells him he had formed a project for it, by seizing Virginia upon a plausible pretence he had thought of, and if opposed would appeal to him, which Appius approves, bids him fly to accomplish it, and says he will hasten to the tribunal to hear his complaint. After

A Claudius's exit, and a short soliloquy by Appius, a messenger enters from the Roman camp at Algidum, who tells him that the army had allowed itself to be defeated by the Æqui their enemy, the soldiers murmuring against lawless tyranny, and saying, they would not fight for servitude and chains. Upon this Appius falls into a rage, recommends the example of his noble father, who decimated the legions under his command for a like mutiny, and concludes,

Traitors!—Why sleeps the decimating ax? Ask the Decemvirs that.—Go; tell them; Appius,

Sick of their foolish lenity, requires Stern military justice in its rigour.—

C Upon this the messenger, in going out says, *aside*.

Stern justice and the decimating ax!—Vain words, decemvir.—Military justice, The terror and the threats of discipline Must now submit to military rage.

D And Appius concludes the first act with this soliloquy.

And wilt thou leave me, fickle fortune?—stay. [vour;

With a rich price I bought thy fleeting fate—When, for a tyrant's name, my solid peace I poorly barter'd.—This bold mutiny, (Curse on the legions!) this rebellious fight Is full of ruinous presage.—It threatens

E To-morrow with some dreadful dire event.—[day

Then let to-morrow fear.—The present Comes furnish'd with a more delightful task.—

Away with future, with to-morrow chances: Love reigns to-day.—Perhaps Virginia

By

100 ACCOUNT of APPIUS, a TRAGEDY. March

By this time waits at my tribunal. Haste, Haste, Appius; fly to seize the proffer'd bliss.—

I'm sick of pow'r: 'tis vanity, vexation, Henceforth my lot (hear my petition, Jove) My portion henceforth be the bliss of love.

Act. II. Scene, the Forum, opens with complaints against oppression by Sicinius, Duellius, and Pomponius; after which Appius enters, attended by Lictors, and being seated on the tribunal, enter Numitorius, Claudius leading Virginia, and Camilla clinging to her arm: When Claudius claims Virginia as the daughter of one of his women slaves, which he was ready to prove when required, but that in the mean time possession ought to be decreed to him: On the other hand Numitorius insists, that nothing could be decided till the father was called; and Appius giving his opinion, that the master's claim to possession was preferable to that of any pretended relation, except the reputed father, was just going to decree the possession to Claudius, when Icilius enters, who protects Virginia, unravels the plot to the people, and being supported by them, Appius is forced to put off giving judgment till the father should be sent for, provided he arrived in the afternoon, for he was resolved to give judgment before the sun went down; whereupon Icilius sends his brother, and Numitorius sends his son to call Virginus from the camp. The scene then changes to the palace of Appius, and after a remorseful soliloquy by him, Claudius enters, who finding him in that humour, after rallying him out of it, tells him that he had sent horsemen to way-lay Virginus and prevent his return; and Appius being thus confirmed in a resolution to persevere, Claudius, after his exit, concludes the act thus:

A mixture strange,
Of vice and virtue! This imperfect sinner,
Sins that he may repent; and then repents,
That he may sin again.—What if he should,
By such wild fits of horror seiz'd, at last
Resign his power?—Where then shall I
be?—Gods!

I must take care. My very life depends
On his becoming, like myself, confirm'd
Against the sallies of remorse and shame.—
Here wisdom can perceive no middle
course

He should be wholly good, or wholly bad.
A prince like him, that either is by halves,
Must soon despis'd as well as hated fall
To publick scorn and rage an easy victim.

Act III. Scene the Forum, opens with a dialogue between Virginia and Camilla,

going to worship in Diana's temple; and Icilius coming in and asking Virginia what she did there, she answers, that she was going to implore the safeguard of Diana on that evil day; on which he says, I must not disapprove this pious errand.—Religion is the fairest, brightest gem

That woman wears. Unseason'd with religion,

She sins against the great design of nature,
Which form'd for this her gentle mind.

Then wear it,

Wear the rich jewel in thy heart for ever;
But let me still conjure thee to restrain

Thy boundless fears. At length the people's rage

Is up in thy behalf, and vows revenge
Against the brutal tyrant.

To which she answers,

O beware

Of idle hopes. Your task should rather be
To steel the tender purpose of my soul
With Roman fortitude; that in the last,
The worst of all extremities, I may
Ev'n to my life prefer my virgin honour.

And in the following dialogue between them, she shews her resolution to die rather than submit to Appius, and that her only concern was for the grief it would occasion to her father, to him, and to Camilla. Upon her going into the temple, Valerius enters, and after some discourse between Icilius and him about spiriting the people up to a revolt, Icilius goes off and Horatius enters, who informs Valerius, that their army against the Sabines had likewise allowed themselves to be defeated, which behaviour Valerius extols, and says,

Hence see what different effects arise
From servitude and freedom in a state.
The martial spirit of our countrymen
Is still the same:—But why should Romans
fight?

To which Horatius answers,

Ha! Well observ'd. Why should they fight
indeed;

When not the glory of the commonwealth,
Nor strife for high renown impels their
swords

Upon the foe; but infamy and chains
Await the victors.

And Valerius replies,

Now that victory

Would strengthen tyrants in their usurpa-
tion;

These tidings of defeat are joyful tidings.

Icilius re-enters, and tells them that his brother was returned, and that Virginus was upon the road, on which Valerius

lerius asks how it came that the messenger had returned before him, to which Icilius answers, that he was advised to shun the nearest way, lest snares should intercept him; and then tells them that tumult raged among the legions in the Sabine land, upon their having found out that the brave Siccus Dentatus had not been killed by the enemy, as was at first reported, but basely assassinated by ruffians hired by the Decemvirs, on which Horatius says,

Siccus,

Thy zeal for liberty, thy noble zeal
Has been the cause of this.

And Valerius answers,

The curse of tyrants,
The sum and essence of their misery
Lies here:—Worth is their necessary foe;
And they the mortal foes of worth.

After some further discourse between these three about the intended revolt, Horatius proposes to give the signal for it directly, but Valerius answers and concludes the act thus:

Not 'till the father of Virginia comes.
His presence and his cause will kindle rage;
And bid commotion, like an angry flood,
Wildly surmounting obstacles, o'erwhelm
This guilt of pow'r; that infamous tribunal
Where, in contempt of heav'n and human
vengeance,

Oppression laughs; where sportful tyranny,
Mad with success, hatches lewd violation
Under the name of law.—We'll meet you
there;

Prone as occasion shall direct, Icilius,
To guide or mingle in the storm—Farewell.

Act. IV. Scene, the house of Numitorius, E
opens with the following soliloquy by Icilius,

Two rival passions in my bosom burn:
For Rome the first.—This early from my
childhood,
Shot deep its sparks into my nature—This
Reigns, as a queen; justly supreme o'er
all.—

The second is a fierce and gen'rous flame, F
Which beauty kindled; which esteem in-
creases,
And hope now feeds with extasy.—She
comes.—

Then enters Virginia, and in a dialogue between them he presses her to consent to have that very day made their wedding day, which she at last agrees to, provided her father approved; on which her father enters, who shews a violent resentment against Appius, and after declaring the love he had for her mother of whom she was a perfect image, at the

request of Icilius he agrees to their being married that very day. This, Camilla, coming in, seems to disapprove, but Icilius insisting, it was resolved that from the tribunal Virginia should be carried to the bridal bed; whereupon Numitorius enters, bids them prepare to meet the tyrant in the forum, and, all the rest retiring, he tells Virginius, that notwithstanding his having the people on his side, there was cause to fear, as the soldiers of the capitol had been ordered down, therefore he advises him to assemble all his friends, which he agrees to, and concludes the act as follows.

It shall be done.—

B Why, Numitorius, why should I despair?
Rome and its gods will sure protect my
child.— [thought!—

Should this great expectation fail,—dire
Then rage shall rise in her defence. Dis-
traction,

Necessity must do the work.—This hand,—
Should all else fail, should gods and men
forsake me.— [lust.—

This hand shall save her from the tyrant's

Act V. Scene the Forum, opens with Sicinius, Duellius, Pomponius, haranguing the people to vindicate the rights of Virginius and Icilius, on which there is a general shout, We will. Then enter Virginius, Icilius, Numitorius, Virginia, Camilla, &c. and the three first together with Camilla, likewise harangue the people; after which enters Appius, Claudius, and Licitors, with armed men at a distance, when Claudius renews his claim, and produces Dora his slave, who swears she was mother of Virginia, and that she sold her when just born to Numitoria who was barren; but an objection being made to the evidence of a slave, Appius himself appears as a witness, and declares that his client, the father of Claudius had often told him, that his slave Dora had sold her infant to a free-man's wife, whereupon he decrees Virginia to belong to Claudius, and orders him to seize her, but Virginius interposes and threatens Claudius. Upon this Appius orders the soldiers to advance, and the mob as well as the friends of Virginius being all unarmed desert him, but Icilius, who ran only to spirit the people up to return armed, and Numitorius to call Valerius and Horatius. However, Virginius thinking himself entirely deserted, and finding it impossible to come at Appius so guarded, G or that the tears and intreaties of Camilla made any impression upon him, he begs leave to speak to Virginia apart, with only her friend Camilla, which being granted, he leads them to a corner of the stage

stage, and after a great struggle within himself, he orders Camilla to retire a little and insinuates to Virginia, that death was now the only way to save her honour, on which she says,

Can there be room for hesitation here?
Not for myself I feel. I feel for you;
For lov'd Icilius, and for lov'd Camilla.

And upon his delaying, she desires him to make haste, on which he stabs her, and after uttering what follows she dies:

From a father's hand
Welcome eternal freedom; welcome death,
Which saves me from dishonour.—Best of
fathers,— [now—
Death presses on me fast.—Farewel!—and
Farewel!—Oh! my belov'd—(to speak
thy name [Dies.
Is the last office of my tongue)—Icilius.

Upon this Appius orders the Lictors to seize Virginius; but he with the dagger in his hand makes his way thro' them, presently after which Appius hearing a general shout and seeing Icilius with the whole people at his heels advancing, concludes he was ruined, and resolves to put an end to his own life. The scene then changes to the palace of Appius, where in a soliloquy, and in the utmost perturbation, he expresses himself thus.

'Tis done.—I've swallow'd death's avenging
potion:

And yet I cannot get her from my thoughts.
Her mangled image rises to my view,
Where'er I go.—Plainly my troubled fancy
Now sees the dreadful act repeated; sees
The weapon lifted in his hand.—Earth,
heav'n,

Are struck with horror.—Hold, Virginius;
Nature will sicken at the wound.—She
falls; [me.—

And now the vengeful dagger points at
Who, who would bear such agony?—'Tis
well;

The poison has begun to work at length.—
A mortal chillness seizes me all o'er.

Now life forsakes me fast.—On the bare
earth [dust

Fall prostrate, Appius.—With thy native
Haste, wretched man to mingle.—What is
life?—

The better part of Appius Claudius
Dy'd long ago: For, when my virtue dy'd,
I truly ceas'd to live. [Shouts.] Virginius!
Icilius too!—Why dost thou linger, poi-
son?—

O for a dagger to dispatch me.—Burst
Earth to thy center; hide me from the face
Of injur'd men.—

And upon Virginius, Icilius, &c. coming
in to take vengeance on him, he says,

I am beyond your reach.
The fatal work is done;—not meanly left
To low Plebeians.—Furies!—Horror!—
hell!
I'm tortur'd!—rack'd!

After which he adds,
The sin of blood,
More heavy than the iron hand of death,
Sits on my soul.—Would but my being end
With this vain life;—then it were well;—
but oh!
Have mercy, heav'n.

Soon after which he expires, and Icilius
now threatening to kill himself, Virginius
says.

B True fortitude, my son, consists in bearing
The lot of our adversities, like men;
Like creatures subject to the will of heav'n.

Whereupon Valerius, Horatius and
Numitorius enter; and upon Valerius's
saying that they owed this mighty revo-
lution to Virginius, but how should they
comfort an unhappy father, he answers,
C Yes, as a father, I must ever mourn:—
But as a Roman, I rejoice, Valerius,
In this;—that it has pleas'd the gods to
make

My private loss, my grief, and my revenge,
The cause of publick benefit to Rome.—
I lov'd my daughter much: But still I love
My country more.

D Soon after which he concludes the play
thus:

Vile weapon, hence—Give me my spear
and shield. [Æqui,

Now the proud Sabines, the presumptuous
Shall quickly feel, from our resistless rage,
That bondage is no more;—that Appius,
The foe to liberty, no longer breathes.—

E Learn hence what dreadful woes on vice
attend:

Remorse, foul shame, and a disastrous end.
Strong proofs of this abound in every age,
Be such the tragic lessons of the stage:—
And be the muse's sacred moral, this:—
The paths of virtue are the paths of bliss.—

F A curious Method for replenishing a CANAL
or POND with several Sorts of FISH.

TOWARDS the end of April or begin-
ning of May, take the root of one
the willow trees which grow upon the
side of some river or piece of water,
and which is full of fibres; shake the
earth well away from it, then tie it to a
stake, and fix it in a river or pond well
provided with such sorts of fish as you
desire to have: The fish will gather about
the root, cling to it, and deposit their
spawn or eggs, which will remain en-
tangled

tangled amongst the fibres. After a few days, draw your stake with the willow root out of the river or pond, and carry it to the canal or pond which you intend to replenish with fish, into which you are to plunge it about half a hand-breadth below the surface of the water; and in about 15 days you will perceive a great number of little fry round it. But if you intend to furnish more than one canal or pond, you must take care not to leave it too long in the first, lest the heat of the sun should animate the whole of the spawn; for as soon as the fry begin to be alive, they will disengage themselves from the root.

His Majesty, on Tuesday, March 25, having, by a most gracious Message to the House of Lords, signified the Necessity of augmenting our Forces by Sea and Land, in order to provide for the Security of our Colonies in America, as well as for the Defence of these Kingdoms, their Lordships presented the following Address to his Majesty thereon.

The humble ADDRESS of the Right Hon. the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament assembled.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the lords spiritual and temporal, in parliament assembled, beg leave to return your majesty our humble thanks for your most gracious message.

Nothing can more clearly demonstrate your majesty's paternal concern for the welfare and prosperity of your people, than the royal care and firm resolution, which you have had the goodness to repeat to us, to maintain the just rights and possessions of your crown against all encroachments, and to protect the commerce of your kingdoms.

The preservation of the publick peace is an object, which your majesty, out of your benevolent disposition for the good of your faithful subjects, as well as of mankind in general, will always have at heart; and we thankfully acknowledge your great wisdom, in taking the most vigorous and effectual measures to prevent the infraction of it.

Duty and affection to your majesty, zeal for your royal person, family, and government, have always been the great motives of our conduct. Warmed with these sentiments, and unalterably fixed in the same principles, we are fully convinced of what high importance it is, to strengthen your majesty's hands, in the present situation of affairs.

And we do, from the bottom of our hearts, assure your majesty, that we will cheerfully and vigorously support your

majesty, in making such augmentations of your forces, by sea and land, and in taking such other measures, as events may make necessary, for maintaining the honour, rights, and possessions of your crown, and the true interests of your people, and for the security of your dominions; and that we will zealously stand by, and assist your majesty, in repelling any attempts whatsoever, that may be made to support, or countenance any designs, which may be formed against your majesty, and your kingdoms.

His MAJESTY'S most gracious Answer.

B *My Lords,*

I THANK you for this affectionate address. Nothing shall be wanting on my part, that may tend to the effectual support of the just rights and possessions of my crown, and of the true interests of my people. The confidence which you repose in me, shall always be made use of with the strictest regard to these great and important objects.

A DESCRIPTION of PEMBROKE-SHIRE, with a correct MAP.

Pembroke-shire, the most extream western part of Wales, is a county of the south division of that principality, and is beat upon by the sea on all sides, except to the east, where it is bounded by Carmarthenshire; and the north, where it borders on Cardiganshire. Its extent from east to west is about 20 miles, and from south to north about 26, and its circumference 93 miles. It contains about 420,000 acres, 4329 houses, 145 parishes, one city and 8 market towns. It is in the bishoprick of St. David's, is divided into 7 hundreds, and sends 3 members to parliament, one for the county, who is in the present parliament, Sir William Owen, Bart. one for Pembroke, at this time Lewis Barlow, Esq; and one for Haverfordwest, who is now William Edwards, Esq; The soil is good both for tillage and pasturage, it is well stored with cattle and replenished with fine rivers, has plenty of fish and fowl, and abounds with mines, especially coal mines. The market towns are,

1. Pembroke, the county town, which is situated on the east shore of Milford-Haven, is well built, has two parishes, and two fine bridges over the river Creek, being not only the largest, but the richest and most flourishing town of South Wales, and is inhabited by numbers of gentlemen, merchants, and other considerable traders, who employ near 200 sail of vessels in their traffick; on which account they have a Custom-House and proper officers. It is a corporate town, under the

the government of a mayor and sub-officers, has an excellent market, weekly, on Saturday, and is distant from London 177 computed, and 214 measured miles. It was a place of considerable strength formerly, was fortified with a wall, which had three gates and several towers, and with a strong castle seated on a rock, which are all gone to decay. It gives title of earl, to the noble family of Herbert.

2. Tenby, a sea port town, of little trade, which has two markets weekly, on Wednesday and Saturday, and is distant from London 172 computed, and 208 measured miles. It is of little note but for its plenty of fish.

3. Wiston, governed by a mayor and bailiffs, and strengthened with a castle, has a market weekly on Wednesday, and is distant from London 173 computed, and 191 measured miles.

4. Narbarth, a pretty good town, situated upon a hill, and strengthened with a castle, has a considerable market, weekly on Wednesday, and is distant from London 168 computed, and 200 measured miles.

5. Kilgarren, seated on a rock, and consisting of one long street, is governed by a portreeve and bailiffs, and has a good market weekly on Wednesday. It is distant from London 160 computed, and 189 measured miles.

6. Newport, which tho' large, is an ill-built poor town, and but meanly inhabited. It is seated upon the river No-vern, has a good harbour, and is principally supported by the resort of passengers to and from Ireland. It is governed by a portreeve and bailiff, has a good market weekly on Saturday, and is distant from London 166 computed, and 200 measured miles.

7. Fisgard, a small town famous for herrings, which are caught at the foot of the cliff upon which it stands, and which forms a tolerable good harbour. It has a small market weekly, on Friday, and is distant from London 170 computed, and 199 measured miles.

8. Haverford-west, a borough town and county of itself, is commodiously situated on the side of a hill, on a creek of Milford-Haven, over which it has a grand stone bridge. It is strong, well-built, clean and populous, contains three parish churches, and the assizes are held, and goal kept there. It has a great trade and many vessels are employed in it. The two weekly markets, held on Tuesday and Saturday, are very considerable, both for cattle and provisions. The government is by a mayor, sheriff, common-council, and justices of the peace; it enjoys many privileges and immunities, and near it are a number of gentlemen's

seats, which contribute to the agreeableness of its situation. It is distant 195 computed, and 254 measured miles from London.

The city of St. David's was formerly an archbishop's see; but is now only a bishop's see, and the present bishop is the Right Rev. Dr. Ellis. It is decayed, and but thinly inhabited, and without the conveniency of a market, arising from its barren soil and unhealthful situation. The cathedral, an ancient structure, whose roof is higher than any in England, is the only thing in it worth notice. It is 207 computed, and 268 measured miles from London.

This county is remarkably famous for its fine port of Milford-Haven, esteemed the best in the kingdom, being capacious enough to entertain all the navies of Europe, which might ride secure, at a proper distance from each other, and ship from ship. It has variety of safe and deep creeks to the number of 16, thirteen roads and five bays all distinguished by their several names,

That part of the county, lying beyond the Haven, and watered by two rivers, is inhabited by the descendants of those Flemings, who were permitted to settle there by Hen. I. when the sea had overflowed their native country. The Welch call it Little England beyond Wales, the inhabitants mostly speaking the English tongue.

[The map of Pembroke-shire, from an unforeseen neglect, was published with last month, in which we inserted the account of Radnorshire, the map of which last county accompanies the present Magazine, and they may be easily restored to their proper places by the reader, or when the volume is bound.]

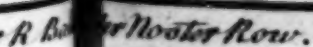
Occasioned by the King's MESSAGE and Lords ADDRESS.

FACTION be dumb, and party cease
to roar, [more :
Fell malice dropp, and discord rage no
Britons, united, let your streamers fly,
And shouts of freedom rend the vaulted
sky : [fam'd day,
Illustrious GEORGE, whom Oudenard's
Saw triumph o'er the friends of tyrant
sway ; [plain,
Who late on Dettingen's distinguish'd
Vanquish'd, the faithless troublers of his
reign ; [tain's call,
Sends forth his thunders, urg'd by Bri-
And bids them overwhelm the perjurd
Gaul. [name,
Our rising sons shall hail the much-lov'd
Who leaves them liberty, and wealth and
fame : [mote shall grace,
Friends to their rights, whom times re-
Who crush'd the foes of all the human race.

J O U R-







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JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in the POLITICAL CLUB, continued from p. 63.

The next that spoke in the Debate continued in your last, was C. Popilius Lænas, whose Speech was in Substance as follows.

Mr. President,

S I R,

I AM far from pretending to understand either our statute or common law, so well as the Hon. and learned gentleman who spoke last; but if I have any right notion of our constitution, the exercise of prerogative stands upon a footing very different from what he was pleased to represent. Whether the prerogatives of the crown may not be comprehended under what is called the common law of this kingdom, I do not know; but it is certain, that the constitutional prerogatives of the crown, are as well known as any branch of the common law; and it is as well known, that there are several acts of power which the king not only may, but ought to exercise, by virtue of prerogative alone; and for the exercise of which, it would be very improper to ask the authority of an act of parliament, let him have never so favourable an opportunity for so doing. Suppose it should become necessary to declare war against some neighbouring potentate; do not we know, that our sovereign may do so by virtue of his prerogative, and without the authority of an act of parliament? Would it not be very improper to apply for such an authority upon any such occasion? So likewise we know, that the king may negotiate and conclude a treaty of peace or alliance, by virtue of his prerogative alone; and that an application for an act of parliament for empowering his ministers to do so, would not only be uncon-

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stitutional, but it would, in my opinion, be very suspicious; therefore, if I were at such a time a member of either house, I should absolutely declare against it, because I should look upon it as a sort of fore-stalling the approbation of parliament, before all the circumstances could be fully known. And indeed, in all cases where the king may constitutionally act by prerogative, the previous interposition of parliament will generally be dangerous, because plausible reasons may be previously urged for obtaining our authority, which could not afterwards be urged, or not urged with equal weight, for obtaining our approbation; and as such reasons do not remain upon record, we could not afterwards condemn what we had before authorized, even tho' it should appear, that our authority had been obtained upon suggestions that were absolutely false or groundless.

For this reason, Sir, I take it to be agreeable to the wisdom of parliament, and the practice of our ancestors, never to interpose our authority in any case where his majesty may act by virtue of prerogative; and that he may by virtue of his prerogative authorize the exercise of martial law, where-ever or whenever it becomes absolutely necessary, cannot, I think, admit of any doubt; but whether he can delegate this, or any other of the royal prerogatives, is a question not so easily determined. In one case of this kind, the other house has taken care of themselves, by a judgment lately passed after a very solemn hearing; I mean, the case of the late earl of Stair, who had got a power from the crown to pass the peerage in his family to any one he should appoint by his last will, which

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was, in effect, a power to create a peer. Accordingly he made use of this power, and appointed one to succeed him in the peerage who was not his next heir; but notwithstanding this appointment, the peerage was claimed by the next heir, and, after a long hearing, the other house determined, that the creation of peers was a prerogative inherent in the crown, which the king could not delegate to any one; in consequence of which the peerage was adjudged to belong to the next heir at law.

I have therefore, Sir, the best authority to say, that the prerogative of creating a peer, is a prerogative which the king cannot delegate to any subject, much less to a company or corporation; and the prerogative of authorizing the exercise of martial law, is surely of much greater consequence than that of creating a single peer. This power may be safely trusted in the hands of the crown, because it is to be presumed that the king will never make use of it at any time, or in any place, but when or where it is absolutely necessary; and that he will never extend it further, or continue it longer, than is necessary; but no such presumption can lie in favour of any subject: On the contrary, it is to be presumed, that he would make use of it merely for increasing his own power, and oppressing every man who should dare to oppose or complain of his most arbitrary and tyrannical acts of power. I must therefore be of opinion, that to allow, and much more to authorize by act of parliament, the delegating of this power to any subject or society, is absolutely inconsistent with our constitution; nor can it be warranted by any thing that has been done with respect to our colonies or plantations in America; because in most of them the governor is appointed by, and in every thing acts by an authority directly derived from the crown; and in the others no

martial law can ever be exercised but by an act of their legislature; so that it is properly the effect of the power they have to make by-laws for their own government and preservation; and the people themselves who are upon the spot, are the judges when the exercise of martial law becomes necessary, how far it shall be extended, and how long it shall be continued. But the case is very different with respect to a set of merchants sitting in their directorial chair here in London, who very probably may connive at a favourite governor's making use of martial law for the oppression of every man that has the misfortune to be within the limits of his government; and this is the more to be dreaded in the East-Indies, as no man can safely or easily remove from the place where he happens once to be settled, without leave from the governor or company: Nay, it may, perhaps, be out of his power to communicate his complaint to any friend at home by letter; for there is no post by land, and ships may have orders not to receive or bring home any letters but such as are sent by the governor.

I must for these reasons, Sir, look upon the bill now before us, as a bill for a total alteration of our constitution; as a bill of the most dangerous consequence with respect to what may hereafter be built upon this precedent; as a bill that may in time to come be the cause of infinite oppression upon such of our countrymen as may hereafter go to reside in the East-Indies; consequently, as a bill that may ruin our trade in that part of the world; and lastly, as a bill highly unjust with respect to every man now in that country. It is, Sir, in my opinion, a total overthrow of our constitution, as it seems to establish it for a maxim, that the exercise of martial law may be necessary in time of peace as well as war; and as it enables the king to delegate one of the principal prerogatives

gatives of the crown to a set of men, I shall not say the most worthless, but certainly not the most honourable in this kingdom, both which are absolutely inconsistent with our constitution; and tho' I shall not pretend to set bounds to the power of the legislature, yet in all such cases I think we should follow the example of our ancestors, by saying, that before we can consider of any such matter, we must have a conference with those of our several counties and places who put us in trust; for as this answer was made by parliament to one of the greatest and best of our kings, who was just returned from subduing our enemies in Scotland, and preparing to go and subdue our enemies in France, no future king of this realm could take such an answer amiss from his parliament, but, on the contrary, would have reason to be pleased with it, because those who have a due regard for their trust from the people, will never fail in their duty to the king; as that king afterwards experienced in the memorable fields of Cressy and Poitiers.

Then, Sir, with regard to the precedent, no one can pretend to limit what may hereafter be built upon it. In all our late debates upon the army, I have never heard it suggested even by the most zealous advocates against a standing army, that this nation can ever be without a small number of regular troops; and if it be once established as a maxim, that martial law is absolutely necessary even in time of peace, for retaining such troops in their duty, and for making them observe an exact discipline, the next step will naturally be, a perpetual law here at home for punishing mutiny and desertion, and for the better payment of the army and their quarters; from which time we may expect, that our parliament, like the senate of Rome, will become nothing but an instrument in the hands of the

sovereign, for giving the countenance of law to his most arbitrary acts of oppression, and for enabling some future British Tiberius or Nero to boast, that he has always made the laws of the land the rule of his government; for in the history of the Romans it is remarkable, that after the loss of their liberties, and the establishment of a military government, the more tyrannical the emperor was, the more submissive their senate always was to him.

As to the oppression, Sir, which this bill, if passed into a law, may be the cause of, it must appear evident to every one who knows the method of proceeding in courts martial. In such courts the commander in chief, or governor, must always have great influence, and in the East-Indies will probably have an irresistible influence; so that he will have an arbitrary power not only of life and death, but of torture, over every man belonging to the troops within his government. I say torture, Sir, for there are several sorts of military punishments which I must look on as a very cruel sort of torture; and whether this be a power fit to be trusted in the hands of perhaps a very low fellow of an East-India governor, I leave to gentlemen to consider. It is a power, Sir, which the greatest general here at home never has; because in most cases the sentence of the court martial must be laid before the king, and confirmed by him, before it can be put in execution; and tho' sentence of death may be passed for several very trifling sorts of crimes, yet we know, that, here at home, such a sentence is very seldom in time of peace carried into execution, because his majesty generally interposes with a mitigation, or a pardon; but in the East-Indies there can be no room for any such royal and merciful interposition: The whole must be left to a cruel, perhaps a revengeful East-India governor.

When I consider this, Sir, I must think that, if this bill passes into a law, no one but a madman will ever engage as an officer or soldier in the service of our East-India company; and this may not only prevent its being possible to supply their garrisons in that country, but it may have a fatal effect in case any of them should be attacked; for upon every such occasion it has been customary for all the clerks and writers belonging to the factory to take arms, and to serve as soldiers in defending the fort; but this can no longer be expected, as their engaging in such service will subject them to the martial law. Nay, it will be dangerous for any man to go over even as a clerk or writer in the company's service; for as most men love to extend their power as far as they can, the governor will probably take measures for obliging every clerk and writer to list himself in the troops, on purpose that he may have them all subject to his arbitrary rule. From all which I must conclude, that this bill, if passed into a law, may prove the ruin of our trade to the East-Indies, so far, at least, as it depends upon our having forts or garrisons in that country.

Lastly, Sir, as to the injustice of this bill, it must plainly appear even from the mutiny act annually passed here at home; for it is always provided by one of the clauses of that act, that no man shall be deemed listed, or obliged to serve as a soldier, unless the second and sixth sections of the articles of war were read to him at the time of listing. Now as these two sections point out to him the extraordinary method of trial, and most of the extraordinary punishments which he becomes subject to, by listing as a soldier, after hearing them read, and taking the oath appointed in the third section to be taken by every soldier, he is most justly presumed to have submitted to this extraordinary method of

trial, and to these extraordinary punishments, and consequently to have given up his birth-right as an Englishman, with his own free consent. Therefore our having taken care to insert this proviso, in every mutiny bill for so many years, is a proof of its being the opinion of parliament, that no man can justly be subjected to be tried by a court martial, or to these extraordinary military punishments, without his own previous and free consent. But were these sections ever read to any man now in the service of the East-India company as a soldier? Could any man suppose, that he was to give up his birth-right as an Englishman by listing in their service? Therefore, I will say, that if you deprive those men of their birth-right by a law *ex post facto*, you do them a manifest injustice even in your own already declared opinion, as the mutiny bill, which you have already passed in this very session, has this very clause in it.

This flagrant piece of injustice, Sir, you cannot avoid doing to those honest fellows who have so lately behaved so bravely as soldiers in the company's service, but by adding a clause for declaring every one of them free from all former engagements, and for obliging the company to be at the expence of bringing every man of them home, who shall not voluntarily and freely engage again in their service under the conditions prescribed by this act; but if you should add such a clause, I believe, the company would then be as sanguine for having the bill rejected, as they now are for having it passed into a law; because by such a clause they would, I am apt to think, be obliged to bring home more soldiers than they could replace for two or three years to come; and it would saddle them with an expence they have never been much accustomed to; for whatever becomes of those poor men who list as common soldiers in the company's service,

service, I have very seldom heard of any of them being brought home again at the company's expence, tho' they generally, at first, engage to serve but for three, five, or seven years; therefore the fox's observation upon the lion's den may most A justly in this respect be applied to our East-India company.

*Quia me vestigia terrent
Omnia te adversum spectantia, nulla
retrosum.*

What I have said, Sir, would, I B think, be sufficient for dropping this bill in the gentlest manner, even altho' some sort of necessity could be pleaded for its being passed into a law; but the only necessity that has been, or indeed can be pleaded for it, is founded upon a false maxim, C tho' of late years adopted by too many amongst us, that without martial law, it is impossible, even in time of peace, to retain soldiers in their duty, or to make them observe exact discipline, which is contradicted by experience even in India itself; D for the company have long had troops in that country, without any complaint of their not doing their duty, or not observing exact discipline; and if fighting be a part of a soldier's duty or discipline, we have a recent example of their performing this part of their duty without being subject to martial law, perhaps more bravely than they will ever do after they are subjected to it. We are not therefore under any necessity of having recourse to the reigns of Charles or James II. for F proving, that troops may be kept in order without martial law; but if we were, the presumption is strong, that it was not usually exercised in either of these reigns, especially the former, otherwise we should find it frequently exclaimed against in the many virulent pamphlets then printed against the government; nor is Rapin's mentioning a trial by a court martial without any remark, a proof

of its having been usual; for as he was a Frenchman born, he was not thoroughly acquainted with our constitution; and as he was bred in our army after the revolution, he probably supposed that martial law was always an appendix to an army; which indeed it must be in time of war; but that it is not so in time of peace, we have an example from the reign of king William himself; for we had no mutiny act or martial law in this kingdom from the 10th of April, 1698, to the 20th of February, 1701-2, yet we had, during that whole time, a number of troops here at home, and their future behaviour under the duke of Marlborough shewed, that they had neither neglected their duty nor their discipline.

I must therefore, Sir, look upon this bill not only as unconstitutional, dangerous, and unjust; but absolutely unnecessary, and consequently very unfit to be committed, much more to be passed into a law.

The last Speech I shall give you in this Debate, was made by Q. Confidius, the Purport of which was as follows.

Mr. President,

S I R,

THERE are two circumstances relating to the bill now before us, which I am sorry, and really surpris'd, to find so little attended to, because if they had been considered with due attention, I am convinced, it would have prevented any opposition to this bill. One of the circumstances I mean, Sir, relates to the exertion of prerogative, and the other to the necessity of martial law upon some occasions, even when the nation is not actually engaged in any open and declared war. As to prerogative, I shall admit, that there are several acts of power which the king not only may, but

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sometimes

sometimes ought to exert by virtue of prerogative alone, because it would be very improper, and even imprudent, to ask the previous advice or authority of parliament; but in all cases where there is the least doubt, whether the king can act by A virtue of prerogative alone, and where the publick can no way suffer either by the delay, or by divulging what is to be done, I think it is right in our ministers to advise the applying for the authority of an act of parliament; and I do think it B one of the many glories of his present majesty's reign, that he has never neglected to ask the advice, or apply for the authority of his parliament, as often as it was consistent with the safety of the publick, and not prejudicial to the measure re- C solved on.

Now, Sir, this is the very case at present under consideration; for in the first place it is doubted, whether his majesty can, by virtue of prerogative alone, authorize the exercise of martial law in the East-Indies, as D the nation is not at present engaged in any open and declared war in that country, nor thank God! in any country in the world; and in the next place, if we were engaged in an open war, it is doubted, whether his majesty can, by virtue of E prerogative alone, grant a commission to the court of directors of the East-India company, empowering them to authorize the exercise of martial law in any of their settlements; for it is in effect delegating his prerogative to that court, which the noble lord who spoke last not only doubted, whether his majesty could do, but gave us a very good reason for his doubting; as it has, it seems, already been determined with respect to one of the prerogatives of the crown, that the king cannot dele- G gate it to any subject: But no one, I hope, will say, that no prerogative of the crown can *pro hac vice* be delegated by authority of an act of

parliament: Even in the case of the late earl of Stair, if his lordship had got an act of parliament, empowering him to demise his peerage, as well as his estate, by his last will, the demise could not surely have been questioned, much less could it upon such a principle have been declared void by any court in the kingdom.

Therefore, Sir, from what has been admitted, even by those who oppose this bill, it must be confessed, that if the exercise of martial law be at this conjuncture necessary in the East-Indies, it was right to advise his majesty not to do it by virtue of prerogative alone; and if it cannot be done by prerogative alone, it becomes necessary for us to pass this bill into a law: This I say, Sir, is absolutely necessary, if the present situation of our affairs in that country makes the exercise of martial law necessary there, which leads me to the other circumstance I have mentioned relating to this bill. That the exercise of martial law over our troops in foreign countries may upon some occasions become necessary, tho' the nation be not engaged in war, must be granted by every one who considers, that by treaties we are obliged to send a number of our troops to the assistance of some of our allies upon the Continent, if demanded. Suppose then, that in pursuance of one of these treaties, his majesty should send 8 or 10,000 of our troops to the assistance of one of those allies then engaged in an open and bloody war; would it not be absolutely necessary for his majesty to form articles of war for the government of those troops abroad, and to grant a commission to their commander in chief, for holding courts martial for trying and punishing all crimes and offences as directed by those articles of war? That this would be necessary, I cannot think any gentleman will deny: How then can any gentleman deny this to be now necessary in the East-Indies?

dies? The nation, it is true, is not there engaged in any war, but an Indian prince, our ally, is engaged, and our troops, as auxiliaries to him, are now engaged in a very hot and bloody war: If martial law, therefore, be always an appendix to an army in time of war, as the noble lord who spoke last was pleased to confess, it must now be an appendix to our army, or, if you please, the company's army, in the East-Indies. Whether in the case I have mentioned, his majesty could, by his sole prerogative, form articles of war for the government of the troops he sent abroad, and empower their commander in chief to hold courts martial, is a question of another nature. In my opinion, he could; because the words, *in time of war*, inserted in the proviso of our old mutiny acts, relate, I think, to our troops, and not to the nation; and it is certain, that this has been the practice of all our sovereigns, when they sent any troops abroad to the assistance of their allies. But even this opinion of mine has been doubted of in this debate; and this very doubt becomes a strong argument for our passing the bill now under our consideration, upon the principle I have already laid down, that every act of power should be warranted by the authority of an act of parliament, if there be the least doubt, whether it can constitutionally be exerted by virtue of prerogative alone.

If by this bill, Sir, the court of directors of the East-India company had been empowered to form articles of war, and to authorize the exercise of martial law in their settlements in the East-Indies, or in the Island of St. Helena, without any authority from the crown, it might have been called in that respect a total alteration of our constitution; but as it is the king who by this bill is to form articles of war, and by his commission to empower the court of directors of that company to au-

thorize the exercise of martial law, the bill can in no respect be deemed an alteration of, or a departure from our constitution. It is only a determination of that question which was before doubted of, by declaring, that the king may by commission delegate this prerogative of the crown to the court of directors of the East-India company; and as this commission will be during the king's pleasure, or may be revoked when he thinks fit, the two most material objections I have heard made against this bill are thereby removed; for the power of exercising martial law is not granted to the company in perpetuity: It is only the prerogative of the crown that in this case is declared to be perpetual, as it is in every other, and is never to be delegated to the company but when the circumstances of affairs render it necessary. Thus the objection of the bill's being designed as a perpetual establishment of martial law is effectually removed; and from the same consideration we may see, that there can be no danger of the company's governors making an oppressive use of their power, because if they ever should, the king's commission to the company would be that moment revoked: Nay, our ministers of state would think it incumbent upon them to have it revoked, as they might be made answerable in parliament if they knowingly suffered an oppressive use to be made of the king's commission; and this would be such a continual check upon the company that, I am persuaded, they would always be much more careful than they are at present not to allow, or any way connive at a governor's making an unjust or oppressive use of the power they intrusted him with; nor would it be possible for any governor to prevent an account of his conduct from being sent home and communicated, not only to the court of directors, but to the friends of the person he had oppressed, as there is

is such a frequent correspondence by country ships between the company's settlements in India, and so many ships returning every year to Great-Britain, as well as several other parts of Europe.

I hope, I have now shewn, Sir, that there is no foundation for saying that this bill is unconstitutional, or of any dangerous tendency either to our trade, or to any man that is now, or shall hereafter go to settle in the East-Indies; and as little foundation is there for calling it unjust, as every gentleman, I think, must grant, who attends to those words by which it is provided, that no military crimes shall be prosecuted or punished by virtue of this bill, but such as shall be committed after the publication thereof in the company's principal settlements, and in the Island of St. Helena, that is to say, in every place where the company have any soldiers; consequently no man, however criminal, can suffer by an act *ex post facto*; and surely, it cannot be deemed unjust to subject a criminal to a method of trial, or to a sort of punishment, he is made acquainted with, before he commits the crime for which he is to suffer; for otherwise we could never have made, nor can we ever make any alteration, either in the method of trial before a court martial, or in the sort of punishment to be inflicted upon any military crime, without having been, or without being guilty of injustice.

After having thus made it appear, Sir, that the bill now before us can be attended with no bad consequence, and that the doubts which have been raised about the extent of his majesty's prerogative, together with the situation of our affairs in the East-Indies, have produced an absolute necessity for the bill's being passed into a law, I must add, that I was surprised to hear the martial law of this country so much exclaimed against as it has been in this debate; for as there is more lenity in the common law of this kingdom, than in that of any other, so our martial laws are much less severe than the martial laws of any other country. In France there are, by their articles of war, no less than 65 several sorts of offences that are capital: Even in Holland there are 54 several sorts of offences declared by their articles of war to be punishable with death: Whereas by our martial law there are not above five sorts of offences that can be punished with death, and even as to every one of them, the court martial may, if they think fit, inflict a less severe punishment, as in time of peace they often do. Nay, we know, that after sentence of death has been

passed by the court, it is in time of peace but rarely inflicted, I may almost say never; but when the crime is not only atrocious, but such a one as the criminal has been often guilty of.

I am therefore, Sir, far from being so much afraid of the establishment of martial law here at home, as some gentlemen in this debate have seemed, or, perhaps, affected to be: I believe one of the chief reasons most gentlemen have for not making our mutiny bill perpetual, is to indulge the notion some people have of our being, at one time or another, in a condition to subsist safely without any army at all: This is a notion which, I confess, I cannot indulge, when I consider the circumstances we are in, and the great number of regular troops which, I believe, will always be kept up by every one of our neighbours, especially those we have most reason to be jealous of. Yet nevertheless I should not be for passing a perpetual mutiny bill, nor can the bill now before us, which, as I have shewn, is not itself perpetual, have any tendency that way, consequently I can have no reason against, but have a great many for its being passed into a law.

[*This Journal to be continued in our next.*]

From the WORLD, March 6.

THE vulgar distinction between people of birth and people of no birth, will probably puzzle the criticks and antiquarians of the thirtieth or fortieth centuries, when in their judicious and laborious researches into the customs and manners of these present times, they shall have reason to suppose, that in the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries, the island of Great-Britain was inhabited by two sorts of people, some born, but the much greater number unborn. The fact will appear so incredible, that it will certainly be believed; the only difficulty will be how to account for it; and that, as it commonly does, will engross the attention of the learned. The case of Cadmus's men will doubtless be urged as a case in point to prove the possibility of the thing; and the truth of it will be confirmed by the records of the university of Oxford, where it will appear, that an unborn person, called for that reason *terra filius*, annually entertained that university with an oration in the theatre.

I therefore take with pleasure this opportunity of explaining and clearing up this difficulty to my remotest successors in the

the republick of letters, by giving them the true meaning of the several expressions of great birth, noble birth, birth, and no birth at all.

Great and illustrious birth is ascertained and authenticated by a pedigree carefully preserved in the family, which takes at least an hour's time to unroll, and when unrolled, discloses twenty inter-marriages of valiant and puissant Geoffreys and Hildebrands, with as many chaste and pious Blaunches and Mauds, before the conquest, not without here and there a dash of the Plantagenets. But if unfortunately the insolent worms should have devoured the pedigree as well as the persons of the illustrious family, that defect may be supplied by the authentick records of the Herald's-office, that inestimable repository of good sense and useful knowledge. If this great birth is graced with a peerage, so much the better; but if not, it is no great matter; for being so solid a good in itself, it wants no borrowed advantages, and is unquestionably the most pleasing sentiment that a truly generous mind is capable of feeling.

Noble birth implies only a peerage in the family. Ancestors are by no means necessary for this kind of birth; the parent is the midwife of it, and the very first descent is noble. The family arms, however modern, are dignified by the coronet and mantle; but the family livery is sometimes, for very good reasons, laid aside.

Birth, singly, and without an epithet, extends, I cannot positively say how far, but negatively, it stops where useful arts and industry begin. Merchants, tradesmen, yeomen, farmers and ploughmen, are not born, or at least, in so mean a way, as not to deserve that name; and it is perhaps for that reason, that their mothers are said to be delivered, rather than brought to bed of them. But baronets, knights, and esquires, have the honour of being born.

I must confess, that before I got the key to this fashionable language, I was a good deal puzzled myself with the distinction between birth and no birth; and having no other guide but my own weak reason, I mistook the matter most grossly. I foolishly imagined that well-born, meant born with a sound mind in a sound body; a healthy, strong constitution, joined to a good heart and a good understanding. But I never suspected, that it could possibly mean the shrivelled, tasteless fruit of an old genealogical tree. I communicated my doubts, and applied for information to my late worthy and curious friend, the celebrated Mrs. Ken-

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non, whose valuable collection of fossils and minerals, lately sold, sufficiently proves her skill and researches in the most recondite parts of nature. She, with that frankness and humanity which were natural to her, assured me, that it was all a vulgar error, in which however the nobility and gentry prided themselves: But that in truth she had never observed the children of the quality to be wholesomer or stronger than others, but rather the contrary; which difference she imputed to certain causes, which I shall not here specify. This natural, and, I dare say, to the best of her observation, true account confirmed me in my former philosophical error. But still not thoroughly satisfied with it, and thinking that there must be something more in what was so universally valued, I determined to get some farther information, by addressing myself to a person of vast, immense, prodigious birth, and descended *atavis regibus*, with whom I have the honour of being acquainted. As he expatiates willingly upon that subject, it was very easy for me to set him a going upon it; inso-much, that upon some few doubts, which I humbly suggested to him, he spoke to me in the following manner.

"I believe, Mr. Fitz-Adam, you are not (for no body is) ignorant of the antiquity of my family, which by authentick records I can trace up to king Alfred, some of whose blood runs at this moment in my veins; and I will not conceal from you, that I find infinite inward comfort and satisfaction in that reflection. Let people of no birth laugh as much as they please at these notions; they are not imaginary; they are real; they are solid; and whoever is well born, is glad that he is so. A merchant, a tradesman, a yeoman, a farmer, and such sort of people, may, perhaps, have common honesty and vulgar virtues; but take my word for it, the more refined and generous sentiments of honour, courage, and magnanimity, can only flow in ancient and noble blood. What shall animate a tradesman, or mean-born man, to any great and heroick virtues? Shall it be the examples of his ancestors? He has none. Or shall it be that impure blood, that rather stagnates than circulates in his veins? No; antient birth, and noble blood, are the only true sources of great virtues. This truth appears even among brutes, who we may observe never degenerate, except in cases of mis-alliances with their inferiors. Are not the pedigrees of horses, cocks, dogs, &c. carefully preserved, as the never failing proofs of their swiftness and courage?

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I repeat it again, birth is an inestimable advantage, not to be adequately understood but by those who have it."

My friend was going on, and to say the truth, growing dull, when I took the liberty of interrupting him, by acknowledging, that the cogency of his arguments, and the self-evidence of his facts, had entirely removed all my doubts, and convinced me of the unspeakable advantages of illustrious birth; and unfortunately I added, that my own vanity was greatly flattered by it, in consequence of my being lineally descended from the first man. Upon this my friend looked grave, and seemed rather displeased; whether from a suspicion that I was jesting, or upon an apprehension that I meant to out-descend him, I cannot determine; for he contented himself with saying, "That is not a necessary consequence neither, Mr. Fitz-Adam, since I have read somewhere or other of Præ-adamites, which opinion did not seem to me an absurd one."

Here I took my leave of him, and went home full of reflections upon the astonishing powers of self-love, that can extract comfort and pleasure from such groundless, absurd, and extravagant prejudices. In all other respects my friend is neither a fool nor a madman, and can talk very rationally upon any rational subject. But such is the inconsistency both of the human mind and the human heart, that one must not form a general judgment of either, from one glaring error, or one shining excellence.

The Rev. Mr. BURNZ, who has lately obliged the Publick with the respective Duties of a Justice of the Peace and a Parish Officer, concludes his Work with some Thoughts that seem well to deserve the Attention of our Legislature. His words are these:

"**H**AVING thus finished the work proposed, it may be requisite upon the whole to subjoin one single reflection, which will occur to every reader in perusing almost every one of the larger titles of this book; and that is concerning the possibility and expediency of reforming the statute law. The statutes at large, from the very nature of the thing, have, in process of time, become very cumbersome and very intricate: They are not to be purchased but for a larger sum of money, nor to be understood without a greater expence of time, than a wise man would often chuse to employ in that way.

The course to be taken in that matter seems to be this.

First, actually to repeal all those sta-

tutes, and parts of statutes, which are virtually repealed by subsequent contradictory statutes.

Secondly, to repeal all those statutes which are obsolete, and grown out of use by the alteration of times and circumstances.

A Thirdly, to repeal all those statutes, which, being neither contradicted by subsequent statutes, nor become obsolete yet are rendered useless by subsequent statutes enacting the same things over again with alterations and amendments.

B Fourthly, to repeal or alter all those statutes which are frivolous; that is, which possibly cannot, or probably never will, be executed: Such as those which appoint an offender to be whipt by the hands of the common hangman, when perhaps there is no such officer; or which prohibit an offence under a very small penalty to be recovered in the courts of Westminster, where the reward will not countervail the expence of recovering it.

C Fifthly, to omit all those statutes, which although enacted to be publick statutes yet are only of private concern; such as those for bridges in particular places, paving the streets in such a market town and the like.

D Sixthly, as to the rest, to lay all the statutes and clauses of statutes together which relate to the same subject; and to draw out of the whole to compose one, two or more, uniform and consistent statutes; and then to repeal all those other; as workmen destroy the scaffolding, when they have erected the building.

E I know but one material objection to this method of proceeding; and that is, that the law being now, for the most part, well settled upon the statutes, notwithstanding their acknowledged disorder and confusion, this would tend to unsettle all again, by breaking the connexion which there is between one statute and another, and one part of a statute and another, altering the words and phrases, and after all perhaps not much mending the matter, since it is possible that new statutes may be as liable to objections as the former were.

F But this is an argument not so much against the thing itself as against the manner in which it may be executed. As to breaking the connexion, it is certain, that for the most part there is no connection; and where there is, that may easily be preserved: As ought to be laid down as an inviolable rule, to retain, as much as possible, the identical words and sentences of the former statutes; only rejecting what is superfluous, inserting the clear law as it

stands, and putting the same into a form more regular, concise, and easy. And this seemeth no way impossible to be done by any person of a tolerable understanding, endowed only with a clear head, and much patience."

To the AUTHOR, &c.

Qualis Rex, Talis Grex.

As the Shepherd, so the Flock.

SIR,

BUT that it is the taste of the times, we live in, never to consider the qualifications of a candidate for any office whether spiritual or civil; for not to say that mistaken friendship, self-interest, passion, and private attachment, prevail over publick spirit, and the good of the community, it is a more unpardonable crime, to act against sacred practice, and all-authentick custom, than against the less weighty authority of holy writ: Were it not for such prejudices and prepossessions, which (tho' detrimental to the publick weal) there is no daring to speak against, I would intreat you to write something on the never-enough-to-lamented practice of admitting persons to holy orders, who have no one talent to recommend them, but that they have been educated at such a school; which will paraphrase by saying, that they have been *miseducated* at such a loose, immoral, prophane, debauched school—a school, whose godless v—f—t—rs, like other Gallio's of our day, *care for none of these things, and will be no judges in such matters*; whose indolent careless v—f—rs (best) are much to blame, as they are chargeable, not only with perfidy to the trust reposed in them by our godly ancestors—the founders of such schools of piety and sound learning? (how perverted, by modern politeness and fashion-vice!) as they are chargeable, I lament, not only with treachery and breach of trust; but with all that inundation of licentiousness and profaneness, which is owing, wholly, as well to the want of discipline in sober conversation; to 'contempt of God's holy word and commandment,' such nurseries of youth, (the growing up of the nation!) as to the yet greater wickedness of those, who, in despite of their own church, lay hands suddenly on every man—every man, who has interest as ungodly a patron—of those, at least, who do not (as she enjoins) 'make choice of the persons fit to serve in the sacred ministry of the church'—that church over which you preside, and is committed to their care. For who knows not that a rake, a gambler, a gamester, a whoremonger, or what is worse (if it may be) a 'no-

vice,' totally ignorant of what he is called to (but yet a fine gentleman,) may be ordained, as well as a decayed gentleman, broken merchant, or a thresher. And yet there is something to be said for this; a patron may be a duke, or earl, or member of parliament, or minister of state, whom a b—p, that is gaping for translation, dares not disoblige; or such a patron may want to get rid of a chargeable dependent, or a companion in his debauches, who is growing out of favour; or 'he is my steward's son,' or 'distant relation;' or would make a good husband for my 'cousin Stalemaid,' or my old-friend Mrs. Dearlove.

B If we add to such important reasons, such necessary cases; that many of our c—y are philosophers or Rabbins, rather 'than ministers of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of God'—that their qualification for preaching is (generally) from books (if studious they have been) rather than spiritual experience of the blessings, and mysteries, and powers of the gospel; and that knowledge of their own hearts that is absolutely needful to the instruction of the people committed to their care—if we consider (to say no more) that grammar and criticism (needful doubtless in a proper subserviency to 'wisdom from above') are the only rules they go by; in as high esteem indeed, I must needs say; as the being 'taught of God,' 'illuminated,' says our scriptural church *, or 'inwardly moved by the Holy Ghost *,' are mean and low; pedantick, and branded with the odious reproach of 'enthusiasm'—If we consider I say, (with the above,) these *succedanea*, these substitutes for spiritual direction—for prophecying, with St. Paul, or expounding the scriptures, say our canons, according to the analogy of faith.—If these be the springs of clerical ministration, we see at once the causes of the decay of religion; I mean of christianity, as distinguished from what is called religion; for if any, this is the religion we profess, and on which the 'bappy constitution,' ecclesiastical, is grounded.

F Let us cease then, good Sir, to complain of the scepticism and corruption of the age we live in, till the clergy who are more needful (I must say) in the case, than legislators, act their part. And it is neglecting the business we are called to, as well as the acting out of character, that makes any class of men contemptible and ridiculous. Let us look for no reformation (however intolerable the robberies and murders of the little, the want of bowels, I will not say brains; the corruption, the selfishness, the prophaneity of the great be) till the clergy mean something by—

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till

* See Liturgy and Ordination Office.

till they breathe the spirit, as well as talk of, the happy constitution ecclesiastical — those articles, and homilies, and liturgy, which they have so faithfully subscribed, and given their assent and consent to—till they both preach, and pray, and live in that spirit, they profess, they are called * —till the clergy, in a word, instead of the letter of heathen morality, or even of the bible, preach something of the spirit of the gospel; which alone can quicken morality, which alone can give power to the weakness of the most improved humanity; ever weak (says an apostle) through the flesh: For if christian, (in the Greek) we are (as it is in the Latin) to be guided by that unction, or anointing †, (in plain English) which teacheth christians all things ‡; all things needful to their being such—If believers, we are faithful to him who hath called us, and are peculiarly under that grace which saves us, as it is ‘the power of God to salvation to every one that believeth; that is, receiveth Jesus Christ, as St. John explains, believing (John. i. 12, 13.) and testifies such faith by love to God and man, or by a pure heart, ever producing its fruits, all good works.

Till you are disposed to publish something on the lamentable subject here complained of (if you are not, in doing so kind a thing, afraid to disoblige) let me desire your readers to peruse (what awakened this concern in me) in your Magazine for October 1750, p. 451, for September 1751, p. 405, and May 1754, p. 210.

I am your friend, as you are a friend to the happy constitution, ecclesiastical, as well as civil,

CLEROPHILUS.

Having before, at the Desire of one of our Correspondents, given some Extracts from the learned Bishop of CLOGHER's Vindication of the Histories of the Old and New Testament †, we must think that the following Extract from the same Book will be entertaining as well as instructive to every Reader who has not seen that ingenious Performance. It is his 10th Letter to his noble Friend, and is as follows:

MY LORD,

AFTER sailing round about the whole world, I now seem to approach the port from whence I first set out, and to have arrived at the explanation of that phenomenon, of the petrification of sea-shells and other fossils, which first gave occasion to this correspondence. In order to which, I must, however, in the first place, inform your lordship, that stones and minerals do not grow in the same manner with plants and

animals, by an inward supply of nourishment and increase; but, by an outward accession and accretion of those particles of earth which are contiguous to them, by assimilating which, by degrees, into their own nature, they are thereby, at length, empowered to turn them into perfect stones or minerals.

A I have heretofore remarked, that generation, either with regard to the animal, vegetable, or mineral species, seemeth to consist in nothing else than the depositing of seeds in a proper nidus for their nutrition. And as I before observed, that Moses saith, that God impregnated those things which he created in the beginning, with seeds within themselves, that they might produce after their kinds, or, as St. Paul expresseth it, that || God hath given every thing a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed its own body: Hence proceedeth that infinite variety of fossils, which are every day dug out of the bowels of the earth, every one of which invariably pursuing one certain form and manner of texture peculiar to itself, and which, when reduced into particles of the finest powder, still preserveth its own specifick and determinate form, is a demonstrable proof that the great author of nature hath not only given to each seed its own body, but hath also implanted in these several bodies a strong and unalterable tendency towards forming themselves into larger masses of the same kind, if not prevented by a force superior to their own.

D As to those fossils which are of the stone kind, the virtuosi have ranked them under their several classes, and have distinguished them into their separate tribes, the particular consideration of each of which, E would be too extensive for my present purpose; I shall therefore only consider them as they may be divided into two sorts, those that are hard, and those that are soft. By soft stones, I mean such as marble and lime-stones, with their inferior classes, which are easily chizzed with an iron tool; and by hard stones, F I mean flints, agates, &c. with all those of superior hardness and value up to the diamond; which being of less use to mankind than those of the marble or limestone species, are therefore more rare to be found; and whose scarcity may arise, either from hence, that God hath scattered the several seeds of them with a more sparing hand; or that he hath formed them of so delicate a nature, that the food proper for their nourishment and increase is but rare to be found. Whereas, every thing in nature seemeth to give nourishment to stones of the soft kind, which turn whatever cometh in their way

* See Ordination Office. 586.

† 1 John ii. 20, 27.

‡ See last Year's Mag. p. 561.

§ 1 Cor. xv. 58.

and within the reach of their contact, even plants or animals, provided they are quiescent, and dead, into the same apparent nature with themselves.

For although the original particles, of which all material beings are compounded, seem to have their invariable form given them at their creation; yet are they capable of being mixed and compounded with other bodies, in such a manner, as seemingly to change their natures, and make them serve for food and nourishment to other bodies of a very different constitution in appearance. And as those species of things, whether vegetable or animal, which are designed to grow in water or air, either of which is a medium of a more yielding and fluid nature than their own, seem to receive their nourishment from within, and by drawing it into themselves, either at their roots or mouths, swell their bulk outwardly by an inward accession of parts; so those species of beings which are designed for increase under ground and in the bowels of the earth, whose ponderous weight and firm solidity might prevent such a kind of inward growth; these, I say, seem endowed by providence with powers for increasing their bulk, by converting those externally adjacent bodies, which are within the reach of their influence, in their own nature; provided that such bodies are quiescent, and will abide in one state of rest, long enough to suffer such a transmutation. Of which I have a specimen of marble now lying by me that is an undeniable proof.

For, the specimen I am speaking of, is the fragment of a large block of blue and white marble that was brought from Italy which, when it came to be sawed asunder, was found, near the upper surface, to be full of holes within, which holes were all filled with real cockle shells, unconverted from their natural state. The reason of which was this. That the marble quarry underneath, turned the sand, of which these cockles were the inhabitants, into stone, while the cockles were themselves alive. And, as the manner in which these animals spend their lives, is, by working a hole for themselves in the sand, within a certain distance from the surface, still reserving to themselves a communication with the upper water, by the means of a vent-hole of a small diameter, which they keep constantly open; so this marble quarry, although its petrifying powers were able to turn the adjoining quiescent articles of sand into stone, yet seemeth unable to have petrified the living cockles, whose motions, when provoked by any of their appetites to stir, prevented the operation of the petrifying quality. And,

accordingly, I observed, that every vacant space in the marble, was so much larger than the shell of the cockle, as to give it room sufficiently to open its shell and receive its food. I likewise observed, that the spiracula, or holes of communication between the cockle, and the upper water, were all kept open through the solid marble, altho' the marble had surrounded and covered the shells above half an inch thick on the upper side. I likewise observed, the shells of those cockles are very thin in proportion to their size, which I attribute to the sickly state of their health, after their natural bed of sand was turned into an unnatural bed of stone. Whereas, I apprehend, that had these cockles been dead before the petrifying quality of the marble had affected their contiguous habitations, these shells, as well as the dirt or mud with which they would have been filled, would all have been turned into the same kind of substance with the encircling quarry; only they might, perhaps, have been of a different colour.

It is likewise to be observed, that water, by passing gently, and with a very slow motion, through a quarry of stone, may be so strongly impregnated with the seeds of petrification, and may acquire so strong a petrifying quality, as not only to turn some of its own particles, but any thing that lieth still and quiescent in its way, into stone. There is a river near Clogher, into which two springs gently ouze, that have petrified the banks, through which they distil themselves into the river, into a solid consistency as hard as stone. And when these petrifications are broken, you there find all the various fragments of which these banks were composed, whether they were earth, or shells, or leaves and boughs of trees, or even nuts, very distinctly marked in them; some fair specimens of which I have given to my learned friend, Dr. Pococke, to put among his curious collection of fossils.

When I was at Clogher one dry summer, I walked in, and searched the bed of this river, or rather brook, into which these springs fall; and there I found several stones which seem also endowed with a petrifying quality, and to have converted every thing which stuck to them into stone; such as small branches of trees, leaves, cod-baits, &c. And here, I think it proper, in some degree, to confirm an observation made by monsieur Peyssonel, that corals and madrepores are the nests and habitations of animals, who raise these stony fabricks about themselves, in the same manner as cockles, and snails, and other shell-fish, are furnished

with shells for their defence and preservation. For, although I think monsieur Peyssonel carries the assertion too far, if his assertion extendeth to all corals and madrepores, for I have not yet been able to procure his own work, and only speak at present from what monsieur Buffon * reporteth of him, yet I am per-

suaded that many of the excrescencies on corals and madrepores, may be owing to animals, which they are empowered by the God of nature to raise as a shelter and habitation for themselves, or their young.

I am, nevertheless, of opinion, at the same time, that the chief substance of the coral or madrepore, is an original species of its own, propagated by a seed, some of them plainly growing from roots, as other plants do, which seed, when deposited in a proper nidus, formeth its own body after its own kind.

But what seemeth to have misled Mr. Peyssonel, is this; that these corals and madrepores are themselves very often a proper nidus for some insects, either to cling to themselves, or to lay their eggs in; into which they may have a power of boring holes, and depositing their young, and of raising teguments about them for their defence, out of the very substance of the coral, or madrepore; as we see done every day by other insects in the leaves and barks of trees, from whence galls, and oak-apples, and mistletoe, and other ligneous excrescencies are daily produced.

I accordingly observed, in searching the aforementioned river, that there were two sorts of excrescencies upon the stones that I found there, one sort of which were regular and the other irregular. Those that were regular, had the appearance of a kind of root, from whence the several branches seemed regularly to shoot, and did not only shew themselves on the outside of the stone, but shot directly through the very body of the stone, so as that the excrescence at the top answered directly to its correspondent root at the bottom.

Which species of petrifications have been often taken notice of by the virtuosi, and are ranked under the denomination of the syringoides, or pipe-stone. It is likewise to be remarked, that although the tubes, which these stones shot into, were of different sizes, that is from the size of a small rush to that of a large swan-quill, yet all those in the same stone were exactly of the same size; specimens of each sort I have also given to my worthy friend Dr. Pococke.

However, the irregular excrescencies seemed to penetrate the stone but very su-

perficially; nor did I find, that they could be traced beyond the surface. And that these were owing to certain animalcules, I had undoubted reason to believe, by an experiment I made of some stones which I threw into this river in the month of August, and left there for some time; for when I came to remove them, there having been a flood in the mean time, I found these stones covered over with lumps of earth in irregular spots, exactly like the irregular petrified excrescencies aforementioned; and when I wiped them off carefully with my finger, I found a small reddish insect, like a worm, in the heart of each of them. I am therefore convinced, that the aforementioned irregular petrified excrescencies, were only the nests of some of these animals which were petrified in time, after the insect, which had originally brought them there, had quitted his habitation, on gathering strength sufficient to change his shape and enter into a new kind or state of life.

[The rest of this letter with the plate belonging to it in our next.]

The following Paper has lately appeared, from the Learned and Ingenious Dr. H A L E S.

WHEREAS great numbers of prisoners died in Newgate, of the goal distemper, (see p. 90.) within these few weeks past; and there have been frequent instances of the prisoners there, dying of that distemper; and also of many felons infected therewith, being taken thence in order to transportation, notwithstanding ventilators, worked by a windmill, are fixed there: It is proper to observe, that this is not owing to any defect in this method of frequently changing the foul air for fresh; the good effects thereof in several other goals being well ascertained and generally known. The truth is, Newgate labours under this peculiar disadvantage above other goals, of having the distemper frequently received into it by means of the great number of prisoners brought thither every session from other very nasty and noxious prisons; an evil, which, it is to be hoped, will for the future be prevented by ventilation and cleanliness.

It is well known by long experience, that the pestilential goal distemper is occasioned by the bad air in prisons, which is filled with the great quantities of vapours arising from the breath and perspiration of the prisoners; which being here in England, at the rate of 39 ounces in 24 hours, from one person, this, in 100 prisoners, will amount to 243 pounds.

Now, the exhalations from animals being very apt to putrify in close confined air, and putrefaction being the most subtle and powerful dissolvent in nature, it accordingly operates upon the blood and humours of human bodies, and thereby produces that very infectious pestilential disease, which is called the goal distemper, and which is frequently carried from goal to goal, and thence to transport ships. Now ventilators will not cure this distemper, tho' they will effectually prevent the rise of it, if properly used.

I take this opportunity to obviate the suspicions which some are apt to entertain, that the foul air, which is drawn by ventilators out of goals and hospitals, may be offensive and hurtful to the neighbourhood; for indeed it will have the contrary happy effect, and make the air much less noxious, being frequently refreshed by ventilation: So that the only danger of infection is from an unventilated goal; which was the case of Bedford goal the last summer, where the infectious distemper raged to such a degree as to spread itself thro' the town, and the evil was remedied only by fixing ventilators there, worked by a windmill.

Mr. Penn informs me, that the assembly in Pennsylvania is making a new law, the better to prevent the spreading any infection from sickly ships; and that he has recommended to them the laying a great penalty on every ship, that has not ventilators on board, and does not work them duly. If the same humane, wise precaution were used on board our slave and other transport ships, what multitudes of lives would thereby be annually saved, and how fast would North America be peopled with healthy Europeans, if passengers could go over with that security to their lives, which well ventilated ships promise! A thing most evidently reasonable, and easily done.

STEPHEN HALES.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR correspondent, Dicæophilus, in his zeal to correct the errors of another, seems to be lost in his own jingle; and cannot yet distinguish words from things, real from nominal essences, or else he would have passed by such a rising inaccuracy of expression in a moral writer, content to understand him as such, and admire his other more elegant passages.

As he is so earnest to have his questions answered, and seems, by his manner, (see p. 80.) to think them unanswerable,

I will comply with his request, but in an inverted order, for that seems most natural.

First, Then, *gravitation* is that property inherent in matter, whereby the several parts and portions thereof are impelled towards one common center; to which our philosopher could assign no efficient cause save the immediate influence of the Almighty.

Secondly, The effects of gravitation are innumerable; some evident to the senses; others only deducible from their analogy to, and coinciding with, the laws of nature. For an instance of the first, let your correspondent stand on the ground perpendicularly under the east angle of the gallery on the top of the Monument, on Fish-street Hill, and at that instant, let a small portion of matter, (e.g. a marble) fall from that point which is vertical to him, and the increased velocity with which it will strike upon his head, (the first obstacle in its way) will be found to be the woful effects of gravitation. Some of the less evident effects of gravitation, are the motions of the heavenly bodies, which, by the help of mathematicks, is now become clear, almost to a demonstration.

Now, Sir, I presume, from what has been premised, any person of common understanding, will easily perceive the absurdity and fallaciousness of Dicæophilus's arguments, as also the sense of the passage quoted; for the first part of it contains the whole proposition clear and full, and the other, at which he cavils so much, is only a repetition, allowable in speculative writers, for elegance sake. If, instead of *or conceive its effects to be otherwise produced*, you read, *or conceive it as an effect produced otherwise*, the whole mystery will vanish, and the two figures of speech perfectly coincide.

Having said thus much, I would just touch upon Dicæophilus's character of Newton, which seems to be of a piece with the rest of his criticism; for, certainly, If investigating the efficient causes of phenomena, constitutes metaphysics, he is deservedly one of the most celebrated genius's; as his opticks, and other works, in general, abundantly testify: But, metaphysics, a word to which the most acute reasoners have not yet been able to affix any permanent idea, will, I doubt, be found in Dicæophilus (as a learned gentleman expresses it) a mere *non ens*, a vacuity without a body, a name without a nature.

From hence I infer that rectitude and certainty are so difficult for mortal agents to attain to, and the devious paths so

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numerous, that it is hard for the greatest genius's, in their most finished pieces, to keep free from error; wherefore, he that lays down useful truths with but few errata, and those trivial, ought justly to be esteemed; and not ridiculed for a defect of language, or his systems despised, because some parts thereof elude our researches.

March 5, 1755.

Yours, &c.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN a pamphlet lately published, entitled, "A miscellaneous Essay concerning the Courses pursued by Great-Britain in the Affairs of her Colonies," &c. I find it computed that the value of the annual exports from our colonies and plantations in America, including the freight, amounts to 4,800,000l. or thereabouts; and that by this exportation no less than 27000 seamen are employed and maintained.

Now as much the greatest part of this sum must annually center in Great-Britain, we may from thence judge, what an addition is made to the riches and power of this country by our colonies and plantations in America, and what numbers of industrious manufacturers and mechanics of all sorts must be employed and maintained in this island by providing for our people who inhabit that part of the world.

How careful then, how zealous, ought we to be at all times, especially upon the present occasion, to provide for their safety, and to exert our utmost strength in removing, or guarding against, every thing that either has, or may have, a tendency to their ruin! And that the present designs of the French in America have such a tendency, the author of this pamphlet has, I think, demonstrated, as follows:

"As the French have a regular system, or plan of acting, and steadily pursue their schemes, by looking into their course of proceeding, a tolerable judgment may be made of what they intend to do, even some years before they have ripened their schemes for action: And with respect to their present designs, it may on good grounds be conjectured, that the principal object of the French on the continent of America is so to extend their lines, as to include most of our friendly Indians within their bounds; which they will in a great measure have effected when they take the Upper and Lower Cherokees and Creek Indians within their lines.

The Iroquois, or five nations, are at present much checked, and in many respects prevented from assisting us by the

French having built Crown-Point and Niagara; which makes it unsafe for the said Indians to go at any great distance from their town-ships either in war or in hunting. And if the French in like manner build forts to the southward, they will include the Upper and Lower Cherokees, and Creek Indians, and thereby not only engross the fur trade, but also endanger the safety of all our back settlements.

Now, even admitting that the French make but a faint resistance, next summer, against our attempts to recover the fort and ground we lost upon the river Ohio, yet if they are left in possession of Crown-Point and Niagara, and also of the fort they formerly built at Bœuf river, which is a branch of the Ohio, and so continue their lines to include the Southern Indians (which they are now enabled to do by the cannon we lost on attacking them at the Ohio) we shall be little or no gainers by what we may recover there; as the French would have still most of the Indians included within their bounds, and, at the same time, have it in their power to employ them so as to distress, or indeed utterly destroy any settlement we may hereafter attempt to make at the Ohio. Therefore, if the French, by their intrigues and address, can make us rest satisfied with the appearance of a conquest, which will not in any respect be of service to us, they will only amuse us by false hopes and pretences, engross the Indian trade, and in the end leave all our back settlements exposed to the cruel ravages and plunder of the Indians."

Extract from the Speech of R. HUNTER MORRIS, Esq; Lieutenant-Governor of Pennsylvania, to the Assembly of that Province, on Dec. 5, 1754.

FROM the letters and intelligence I have ordered to be laid before you, it will appear that the French have now, at the fort at Mohongahela, above a thousand regular troops, besides Indians; that they are well supplied with provisions, and that they have lately received an additional number of cannon; that their upper forts are also well garrisoned and provided, and that they are making a settlement of three hundred families in the country of the Twightwees, at the south-west end of the lake Erie.

From those papers you will likewise be informed of the use they have made of their last years success among the Indians of the six nations, having prevailed with many of them to remove to Canada, who will either be neuter in the present dispute, or take up arms against us; whilst such few of the Indians as still retain their

their attachment to the English, dare not be active for us, till they see a force in the field superior to that of the French; and if that be not soon, they will certainly give up our cause, and embrace the tempting offers made them by the French.

When you have maturely considered the conduct of the French upon the present occasion, and observed the steadiness with which they have pursued a well laid plan, we cannot doubt but very considerable men have been concerned in the formation of this scheme, and that proper persons are employed in the execution of it; and as the circumstances of these colonies are by no means unknown to the French, they are doubtless prepared to make a vigorous defence, and will not easily give up what they have taken so much pains, and been at such expence to gain.

Our situation at present is certainly very alarming. The French on our borders are very numerous, strongly fortified, well provided and daily increasing: The small body of English troops on the frontiers, weakened by the desertion from the independant companies, and the want of discipline in the new levies. The six nations of Indians, formerly our firm friends, divided among themselves, many of them gone over to the French, and others wavering, and in doubt whether to follow their brethren, or continue with us. The neighbouring provinces (except Virginia) tho' nearly interested in the issue of the present affair, either contributing nothing towards the common cause, or sparingly; and tho' Virginia has indeed given thirty thousand pounds, yet it will avail but little, unless a considerable body of troops be sent from this province, and kept up till the work is done."

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE very judicious author of a pamphlet lately published, (entitled, The Wisdom and Policy of the French in conducting their great Offices so, as best to answer the Purpose of extending their trade, &c.) observes, that the views of the French in America began to be published and open about the year 1726; even as to make it impossible to mistake their designs, provided the English had given the least attention to the concerns of that country. The treaties with the northern nations or tribes of Indians, and erecting a province out of Nova-Scotia, by the name of Gaspessie, was to enlarge their territories on the sea coast, March, 1755.

and to extend their fishery: So that what they have now done at Ohio is little in comparison of the incroachments they have formerly made on us: Nor in this particular have they deviated from the former scheme, the forts they have lately built being almost in a direct line with Niagara.

A However, it is probable they would not have acted so hastily in this matter, had they not been alarmed at the settlement begun by the Ohio company. It is further to be observed, that if the French should surrender to us the forts which they have lately taken at Ohio, and yet continue to extend their south line, they would thereby take in a great part of Virginia and of North and South Carolina, and leave us wholly exposed to the excursions of the Indians in all our frontier settlements: And therefore, whenever we have regulated our affairs so, as to be in a condition to recover such part of our colonies as the French have by their art and address taken possession of, we ought not only to demolish the forts which they have lately built on the branches of the river Ohio; but to take Crown-Point and Niagara from them, and also build forts for the protection of the five nations and for enlarging our trade and commerce with the Indians.

Reflections on Antient and Modern TRAGEDY. With Remarks on the Tragedy of BARBAROSSA. (See p. 28.)

I KNOW not whether it ought to be reckoned as an advantage or misfortune to the modern stage, that we are obliged to lengthen out the drama to five acts, though without the help of a chorus, as was practised by the ancients, and which often took up near a third of the whole piece. Thus much is certain, that the difficulty of inventing or planning a story, which should furnish sufficient matter for the variety of incidents requisite in a well formed plot, has induced our poets to give into the absurd contrivance of an under-plot, and to spin out their number of lines with empty declamation, rant, simile, or the like. For (as Mr. Dryden has observed in the preface to OEdipus) "the Athenian theatre had a perfection differing from ours. You see there in every act a single scene or two at most, which manage the business of the play; and after that succeeds the chorus, which commonly takes up more time in singing, than there has been employed in speaking. G The principal person appears almost constantly through the play; but the inferior parts seldom above once in the whole tragedy." Indeed, if we were to cut off the excrescencies of the chorus (where it does

does not serve, as it sometimes does, to carry on the plot) to say nothing of the long tailed narrations by the prologizer and the *ἀρχαῖος*: at the conclusion, we should find that in all the Greek plays scarce above three or four hundred lines at most are put into the mouths of their characters. On the contrary, the necessary length of our plays takes up sixteen or eighteen hundred lines at least, and all the characters are thrown into action: So that we may fairly reckon one of our tragedies, upon this computation, to be five times as long as any of the ancient. Mr. Dryden goes on—"perhaps after all, if we could think so, the ancient method, as it is the easiest, is also the most natural, and the best: For variety, as it is managed, is too often subject to breed distraction; and while we would please too many ways, for want of art in the conduct, we please in none." This is said chiefly in reference to the "under-plot of the second persons, which must be depending on the first:"—And, indeed, in the very play following these remarks, he has shewn us, in the second persons of Adrastus, Creon, and Eurydice, how much his under-plot has destroyed the beautiful simplicity of his original, the OEdipus of Sophocles.

The author of Barbarossa has in some sort preserved the simplicity of the ancient drama. The action is one. All the incidents tend to the same point, and naturally arise from one another. But it may be remarked, that though he has no direct under-plot, the introduction of Irene the tyrant's daughter, without the least necessity for her appearance, favours somewhat of the modern practice of bringing on characters merely to stuff out the drama to its full proportion. Indeed, as the author has himself managed her, she may at present be very well spared: For the little which she contributes to bring about the catastrophe, might better have been omitted; and all the distress on her part is a mere trick of the stage. Nor is she of importance enough, to interest the audience in her behalf: I will not say, that her whole deportment is rather unnatural.

The ancient drama commonly opens with a tedious kind of prologue, in which a long narration is made, by one of the persons of the drama, of several circumstances previous to the story afterwards to be represented. It must be confessed, that on our own stage the poet, either from laziness or want of art, generally fills his first act with little more than a mere recital of particulars, necessary perhaps to be known by the audience, but seldom very interesting. This first act in modern plays is, therefore, little more than the

ancient prologue, flung into dialogue. But I wonder, that the poet should rest satisfied with so cool and insipid an introduction; when he cannot but know, that the passions of his audience would be more forcibly influenced throughout, if they were raised at the beginning. An instance of this may be given in Venice Preserved, which opens with the deepest distress, and alarms us for the consequences.

The first act of Barbarossa is wholly narrative. It opens with a long tedious dialogue; which is designed to answer no other purpose, than barely to inform us that the prime minister is honest, that the queen is miserable; and so forth. The rest of the act is spent in giving us some dry recitals of the same nature; nor is there any thing a whit more dramatick in all this, than in the tale told by the awkward method of prologizing. I would, therefore, consider this tragedy as beginning with the second act; for the act preceding might, indeed, be wholly omitted; and all that the audience need be told, might very easily have been flung in, and the characters, instead of mere narration, be put immediately in action. Indeed, the beginning of the second act will be found to be little more than a repetition of some part of the first.

One of the principal excellencies in the ancient tragedy, pointed out by Aristotle, is the Discovery, as the Greek word has been translated. Nothing is more suited to the genius of modern tragedy, which in a manner demands an intricacy of plot, than an artful management of this point: And therefore it is no wonder, that there is some similitude of circumstances in this respect to be found in many plays, though the authors are by no means to be looked upon as plagiaries from each other. The first discovery of Barbarossa (for here we have three) is of the prince, under the disguise of a slave to the faithful prime minister. And here I cannot but take notice, that it is very necessary a discovery should be made so early in the play, on an exterior account; because otherwise the audience would have smelt it out, on account of the chief actor being of too much consequence for so inferior a part as that of a murdering slave. The conclusion of this scene must be owned to be very spirited, and entirely in the manner of the ancients. The prince says,

Here, even here,
Beneath this very roof, my honour'd father
Shed round his blessings—

—O blessed shade,
If yet thou hover'st o'er thy once lov'd
clime, [wrongs, &c.
Now aid me to redress thy bleeding

The second discovery, in the beginning of the third act, of the prince to the tyrant's daughter, I shall pass over: For however necessary the poet thought it to weave the complicated incidents of his drama by an intermixture of Irene's character, I am sure his better judgment would have rejected her, could he have made out his play without her: But, as I have observed, the modern stage, can seldom admit of one simple story, (like the ancient stage;) unadulterated with the under-plot of second persons, or not cramped with unnecessary and uninteresting characters.

The third and principal discovery (is in the fourth act) of the prince both to the tyrant and the queen-mother. And here let me remark on the minute criticism made on one passage in this scene. "Would not the tyrant's guards, say they, cut the prince to pieces, after his attempt to murder their master?" What? contrary to express command? Barbarossa calls out to them,—"Hold, forbear"—But it is easy to snarl (like the critick in the Monthly Review) at little seeming mistakes, without considering the drift of a poet's design. I need not dwell upon the beauties of this whole scene, as they must be obvious both to the reader and the spectator,

[To be concluded in our next.]

An excellent Book has been lately published against the Vices of the present Age, intitled, The CENTAUR not Fabulous. In five Letters to a Friend. The first of which is upon Infidelity, the three next upon Pleasure, and the fifth upon various Subjects, viz. 1. Life's Review. 2. The general Cause of Security in Sin. 3. Thoughts for Age. 4. The Dignity of Man. 5. The Centaur's Restoration to Humanity. 6. The Conclusion. To which is added a short Postscript.

That from a Sample our Readers may judge of the Whole, we shall give them an Extract from the Beginning of the first Letter on Pleasure, as follows.

Dear Sir,

"I NOW proceed to say something of Pleasure; that subject which you so warmly recommend; not aware, I believe, that it may be long before men, whose faults set the publick eye at defiance, will learn to blush when alone in their closets. And till then, what hope of much reformation from the pen? Besides, tho' our transgressions with regard to Pleasure are great, yet they are not new. To the scandal of the Antedeluvians be it spoken, there were British ini-

quities before the flood. To such a degree have all moral subjects been exhausted, that it is difficult for a writer on them not to repeat, tho' he is no Plagiary. But your desires are an apology for my deficiencies in compliance with them.

Whether we are more hardened in Infidelity, or softened in Pleasure, may be disputed: But none can deny that the Love of Pleasure is the root of every crime. Theft, murder, perjury, are a few of its fatal fruits; nor the worst. But I shall not dip so deep in its consequences; yet deep enough to render the name of a Man of Pleasure, which some affect for their honour, not only ridiculous, but detestable.

What an extravagant dominion does Pleasure exercise over us? It is not only the pestilence that walketh in darkness, but an arrow that destroyeth at noon-day. The moon hides her face at our midnight enormities, and the morning blushes on our unfinished debauch. I am almost tempted to say, that our impudent folly puts nature out of countenance. But there is no need by words to exaggerate the fatal truth. Our luxury is beyond example, and beyond bounds; it stops not at the poor: Even they that live on alms are infected with it.

It has often been observed, that it is with states, as with men. They have their birth, growth, health, distemper, decay, and death. Men sometimes drop suddenly by an apoplexy; states, by conquest; in full vigour, both. As man owes his mortality to original sin, some states owe their fall to some defect, or infelicity, in their original constitution. But contracted distemper is the most common ruin of states, and men. And what national distemper more mortal than our own? On the soft beds of luxury most kingdoms have expired.

If causes should not fail of their usual effect; if our national distemper, far from being cutaneous at present, should reach the vitals of our state, how applicable to this opulent, proud, profligate metropolis, (which calls the sea her own, and whose vices, more diffusive, are without a shore) would be the Prophet's sacred dirge over ancient Tyre; whose sea-born wealth, and hell-born iniquity, let it not be said, was but a prelude to our own? And yet if we proceed in our infernal career, that most infamous reproach may become but too true.

The sublime, and most memorable words, run thus; and I cannot but think that, at present, they must have a formidable sound in a British ear: "Is this

this the joyous city? Whose antiquity is of days remote? Whose merchants were princes, and her traffickers the honourable of the earth? Whose revenue was the harvest of rivers? And her exchange the mart of nations? Who sat as a queen; stretched out her hand over the seas; and shook the kingdoms? But she is fallen! she is fallen! heaven has stained the pride of all glory. How sorely must you be pained at the report?"

Has not Britain reason to be more deeply struck with this part of scripture than the rest of mankind? The prophecy as yet, indeed, thro' mercy, is unfulfilled in us: But if Britain continues, like Tyre—"To sing as a harlot; to take the harp; to make sweet melody; sing many songs; turn to her hire; and commit fornication with all the kingdoms of the world."—Her fall is to be feared, unless the fate of most former empires betrays us into mistake; and that national poison which has ever proved mortal, is mortal no more. If the fate of kingdoms is lodged in a just and impartial hand, what but the grossest self-flattery can banish our fears? And if our fears are banished, leave it not unobserved, that our very want of fear is a proof of our danger: For heaven insinuates, when it determines to destroy.

"But such a general face of affluence, and gaiety, Are these signs of ruin?" Not signs only, but causes of it too. Not Babylon alone has been smitten at a banquet, and perished in its joys. Most nations have been gayest, when nearest to their end; and, like a taper in the socket, have blazed, as they expired.

Were our fathers to rise from their graves, they would conceive that their fortune had thrown them on some day of publick festivity, nor imagine that every day was drunk of the same disease. By our gaiety, we seem to celebrate the perpetual triumph of the Millennium; by our vices, to add to it the manners of the Antedeluvian world; and, by our security under them, to put full confidence in the Divine promise that the world shall be drowned no more. If with the vices of the Antedeluvians, we had their years too, more might be said in our excuse: But to weigh such a moment against eternity, shews, that the balance is in very weak hands. The world, which the Divine vengeance swept away for its enormities, was incapable of so great a guilt.

But in so general a dissolution of manners, are there none that stand intitled to more particular blame? Are not our great patrons of luxury a sort of Anti-

Curtii, who leap into the gulph for the ruin of their country? Their country's ruin they threaten by the malignity of their example; while by the profusion of their expence they nearly finish their own. What a weakness is self-denial? What idle self-tormentors are penitents? What wretched lunatics, or gross suicides, are the noble army of martyrs, if these men are in the right? How cheap would their Pleasures come, if they cost them nothing more than their health, credit, and estates?

To this Extract from the Centaur, may not improperly be subjoined the following truly poetical Soliloquy, from the 14th Dialogue of Mr. Hervey's Theron and Aspatio, of which we gave some Account in our last, p. 51; wherein the innocent Delights attending rural Scenes and Enjoyments are so beautifully opposed, to the noisy and trifling Gratifications of the People of Pleasure in Town.

AT evening, he (Theron) went like the patriarch of old, into the field to meditate; amidst the calm of nature, to meditate on the grace of the gospel.—The sky was peculiarly beautiful, and perfectly clear, only where the fine indigo received an agreeable heightening, by a few thin and scattered clouds, which imbibed the solar rays, and looked like penile fleeces of purest wool.—All things appeared with so mild, so majestick, so charming an aspect, that, intent as he was upon a different subject, he could not but indulge the following soliloquy.

"How delightful are the scenes of rural nature! especially to the philosophick eye, and contemplative mind.—I cannot wonder, that persons in high life, are so fond of retiring from a conspicuous and exalted station, to the covert of a shady grove, or the margin of a cooling stream. Are so desirous of quitting the smoaky town, and noisy street, in order to breathe purer air, and survey the wonders of creation, in the silent, the serene, the peaceful villa.

It is true, in the country, there are none of the modish, I had almost said, meretricious ornaments of that false politeness, which refines people out of their veracity. But an easy simplicity of manners, with an unaffected sincerity of mind.—Here, the solemn farce of ceremony is seldom brought into play; and the pleasing delusions of compliment have no place. But the brow is the real index of the temper, and speech the genuine interpreter of the heart.

In the country, I acknowledge, we see little of the mimic attempts of human art.

art. But we, every where, behold the grand and masterly exertions of Divine power.—No theatre erects its narrow stage, surrounds it with puny rows of ascending seats, or adorns it with a shifting series of gorgeous scenery. But fields extend their ample area; at first, lightly clad with a scarf of springing green; then, deeply planted with an arrangement of spindling stalks; as a few more weeks advance, covered with a profusion of bearded or husky grain; at last, richly laden with a harvest of yellow plenty.

Meadows disclose their beautiful bosom; yield a soft and fertile lap for the luxuriant herbage; and suckle Myriads of the fairest, gayest flowers. Which, without any vain ostentation, or expensive finery, outvie each other in all the elegance of dress.—Groves of various leaf, arrayed in freshest verdure, and liberal of their reviving shade, rise, in amiable, in noble prospect, all around.—Droves of sturdy oxen, strong for labour, or fat for the shambles; Herds of sleeky kine, with milk in their udders, and violets in their nostrils; flocks of well-fleeced sheep, with their snowy lambkins frisking at their side; these compose the living machinery.—Boundless tracts of bending azure, varnished with inimitable delicacy, and hung with starry lamps, or irradiated with solar lustre, form the stately cieling.—While the early breezes, and the evening gales, charged with no unwholesome vapours, breeding no pestilential taint, but fanning the humid buds, and waving their odoriferous wings, dispense a thousand sweets, mingled with the most sovereign supports of Health.—And is not this school of industry, this magazine of plenty, incomparably more delightful, as well as infinitely less dangerous, than those gaudy temples of profuseness and debauchery, where sin and ruin wear the mask of pleasure? Where Belial is daily or nightly worshipped with, what his votaries call modish recreation, and genteel amusement?

Here, indeed, is no tuneful voice, to melt in strains of amorous anguish, and transfuse the sickening fondness to the hearer's breast. No skilful artist, to inform the lute with musical enchantment; to strike infectious melody from the viol; and sooth away the resolution and activity of virtue, in wanton desires, or voluptuous indolence.—But the plains bleat, the mountains low, and the hollow circling rocks echo with the universal song. Every valley remurmurs to the fall of silver fountains, or the liquid lapse of gurgling rills.—Birds, musicians ever beauteous, ever gay, perched on a thousand boughs,

play a thousand sprightly and harmonious airs.

Charmed therefore with the finest views; lulled with the softest sounds; and treated with the richest odours; what can be wanting to complete the delight? Here is every entertainment for the eye; the most refined gratifications for the ear; and a perpetual banquet for the smell; without any insidious decoy, for the integrity of our conduct, or even for the purity of our fancy.

O ye blooming walks, and flowery lawns, surrounded with dewy landscapes! How often have patriots and heroes, laid aside the burden of power, and stole away from the glare of grandeur, to enjoy themselves in your composed retreats!—Ye mossy couches, and fragrant bowers, skirted with cooling cascades! How many illustrious personages, after all their glorious toil for the publick good, have sought an honourable and welcome repose in your downy lap?—Ye venerable oaks, and solemn groves; woods, that whisper to the quivering gale; cliffs, that over-hang the darkened flood; who can number the sages and saints, that have devoted the day to study, or resigned a vacant hour to healthy exercise, beneath your sylvan porticos, and waving arches? That, far from the dull impertinence of man, have listened to the instructive voice of God, and contemplated the works of his adorable hand, amidst your moss-grown cells, and rocky shades.—How inelegant, or how insensible is the mind, which has no awakened lively relish for these sweet recesses, and their exquisite beauties!"

From the CONNOISSEUR, Feb. 20.

THE idle superstitions of the vulgar are no where so conspicuous as in the affairs of love. When a raw girl's brain is once turned with a sweetheart, she converts every trifling accident of her life into a good or bad omen, and makes every thing conspire to strengthen her in so pleasing a delusion. But I never had a thorough insight into amorous sorcery till I received the following letter, which was sent me from the country, a day or two after Valentine's Day, and I make no doubt but all true lovers most religiously performed the previous rites mentioned by my correspondent.

Dear Sir!

Feb. 17, 1755.

YOU must know I am in love with a very clever man, a Londoner; and as I want to know, whether it is my fortune to have him, I have tried all the tricks I can hear of for that purpose. I have

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seen him several times in coffee-grounds, with a sword by his side; and he was once at the bottom of a tea-cup in a coach and six, with two footmen behind it. I got up last May morning, and went into the fields to hear the cuckow; and when I pulled off my left shoe, I found an hair in it exactly the same colour with his. But I shall never forget what I did last Midsummer-Eve. I and my two sisters tried the dumb cake together: You must know, two must make it, two bake it, two break it, and the third put it under each of their pillows, (but you must not speak a word all the time) and then you will dream of the man you are to have. This we did; and to be sure I did nothing all night, but dream of Mr. Blossom. The same night, exactly at twelve o'clock, I sowed hempseed in our back yard, and said to myself, "Hempseed I sow, hempseed I hoe, and he that is my true-love, come after me and mow." Will you believe me? I looked back, and saw him behind me, as plain as eyes could see him. After that, I took a clean shift, and turned it, and hung it upon the back of a chair; and very likely my sweetheart would have come and turned it right again, (for I heard his step) but I was frightened, and could not help speaking, which broke the charm. I likewise stuck up two Midsummer men, one for myself, and one for him. Now if his had died away, we should never have come together: But I assure you, he blowed and turned to me. Our maid Betty tells me, that if I go backwards without speaking a word into the garden upon Midsummer-Eve, and gather a rose, and keep it in a clean sheet of paper, without looking at it, till Christmas Day, it will be as fresh as in June; and if I then stick it in my bosom, he that is to be my husband will come and take it out. If I am not married before the time comes about again, I will certainly do it; and only mind if Mr. Blossom is not the man.

I have tried a great many other fancies, and they have all turned out right. Whenever I go to lye in a strange bed, I always tie my garter nine times round the bed-post, and knit nine knots in it, and say to myself, "This knot I knit, this knot I tie, To see my love as he goes by, In his apparel and array, As he walks in every day." I did so last holidays at my uncle's; and to be sure I saw Mr. Blossom draw my curtains, and tuck up the cloaths at my bed's feet. Cousin Debby was married a little while ago, and she sent me a piece of bride-cake to put under my pillow; and I had the sweetest dream — I thought we were going to be

married together. I have, many is the time, taken great pains to pare an apple whole, and afterwards flung the peel over my head; and it always falls in the shape of the first letter of his surname or Christian name. I am sure Mr. Blossom loves me, because I stuck two of the kernels upon my forehead, while I thought upon him and the lubberly 'squire my pappa wants me to have: Mr. Blossom's kernel stuck on, but the other dropt off directly.

Last Friday, Mr. Town, was Valentine's Day; and I'll tell you what I did the night before. I got five bay-leaves, and pinned four of them to the four corners of my pillow, and the fifth to the middle; and then if I dreamt of my sweetheart, Betty said we should be married before the year was out. But to make it more sure, I boiled an egg hard, and took out the yolk, and filled it up with salt; and when I went to bed, eat it shell and all, without speaking or drinking after it: And this was to have the same effect with the bay-leaves. We also wrote our lovers names upon bits of paper, and rolled them up in clay, and put them into water, and the first that rose up was to be our valentine. Would you think it? Mr. Blossom was my man: And I lay a-bed and shut my eyes all the morning, till he came to our house; for I would not have seen another man before him for all the world.

Dear Mr. Town, if you know any other ways to try our fortune by, do put them in your paper. My mamma laughs at us, and says, there is nothing in them; but I am sure there is, for several misses at our boarding-school have tried them, and they have all happened true: And I am sure my own sister Hetty, who died just before Christmas, stood in the church-porch last Midsummer-Eve, to see all that were to die that year in the parish, and she saw her own apparition.

Your humble servant,

ARABELLA WHIMSEY.

The CONNOISSEUR of March 13, contains a letter from Mr. Village to Mr. Town, which very humourously ridicules the common superstitious portents and prognosticks of our grand dames, and their fair, credulous daughters; the substance of which we shall give for the entertainment of our readers.

Dear Cousin!

March 3, 1755.

YOU must know that I am just returned from a visit of a fortnight to an old aunt in the north; where, when I arrived, I found the mistress of the house very busily employed with her two daughters.

ters in nailing a horseshoe to the threshold of the door. This they told me, was to guard against the spiteful designs of an old woman, who was a witch, and had threatened to do the family a mischief, because one of my young cousins laid two straws across, to see if the old hag could walk over them. When I was to go to bed, my aunt made a thousand apologies for not putting me in the best room in the house, which she said had never been laid in, since the death of an old washer-woman, who walked every night, and haunted that room in particular. They fancied that the old woman had hid money somewhere, and could not rest till she had told somebody; and my cousin assured me, that she might have had it all to herself, for the spirit came one night to her bed-side, and wanted to tell her, but she had not courage to speak to it.

I had not been here long, when an accident happened, which very much alarmed the whole family. Towzer one night howled most terribly; which was a sure sign, that somebody belonging to them would die. The youngest Miss declared, that she had heard the hen crow that morning, which was another fatal prognostick.

I overheard one of my cousins whisper the other, that she was afraid their mamma would not live long; for she smelt an ugly smell like a dead body. They had a dairy-maid, who died the very week after an hearse had stopt at their door in its way to church; and the eldest Miss, when she was but thirteen, saw her own brother's ghost, (who was gone to the West-Indies) walking in the garden; and to be sure nine months after, they had an account, that he died on board the ship, the very same day, and hour of the day, that Miss saw his apparition. If a cinder popped from the fire, they were in haste to examine whether it was a purse or a coffin. They were aware of my arrival long before I came, because they had seen a stranger on the grate. The youngest Miss will let nobody use the poker but herself; because, when she stirs it, it always burns bright, which is a sign she will have a bright husband: And she is no less sure of a good one, because she generally has ill luck at cards. Nor is the candle less oracular than the fire: For the squire of the parish came one night to pay them a visit, when the tallow winding-sheet pointed towards him, and he broke his neck soon after in a fox-chase. We knew, when a spirit was in the room, by the candle burning blue: But poor cousin Nancy was ready to cry one time, when she snuffed it out and could not blow it in again, though her

sister did it at a whiff. One evening I proposed to ride out the next day to a gentleman's in the neighbourhood; but my aunt assured us it would be wet, she knew very well from the shooting of her corn. Besides, there was a great spider crawling up the chimney, and the blackbird in the kitchen began to sing: Which were both of them as certain fore-runners of rain. But the most to be depended on in these cases is a tabby cat, which is usually basking on the parlour hearth. If the cat turned her tail to the fire, we were to have a hard frost: If she licked her tail, rain would certainly ensue. They wondered what stranger they should see; because pufs washed her foot over her left ear. The old lady complained of a cold, and her daughter remarked, it would go through the family; for she observed that poor Tab had sneezed several times. Poor Tab however once flew at one of my cousins; for which she had like to have been destroyed, as the whole family began to think she was no other than a witch.

Spilling of salt, or laying knives across, are every where accounted ill omens; but a pin with the head turned towards you, or to be followed by a strange dog, I found were very lucky. I heard one of my cousins tell the cookmaid, that she boiled away all her sweethearts, because she had let her dishwater boil over. The same young lady one morning came down to breakfast with her cap the wrong side out; which the mother observing, charged her not to alter it all the day, for fear she should turn luck.

But, above all, I could not help remarking the various prognosticks, which the old lady and her daughters used to collect from almost every part of the body. A white speck upon the nails made them as sure of a gift, as if they had it already in their pockets. The eldest sister is to have one husband more than the youngest, because she has one wrinkle more in her forehead; but the other will have the advantage of her in the number of children, as was plainly proved by snapping their finger-joints. I shall conclude my letter with the several remarks on the rest of the body, as far as I could learn them from this prophetick family. If the head itches it is a sign of rain. If the head aches it is a profitable pain. If you have the tooth ach, you don't love true. If your eye-brow itches, you will see a stranger. If your right eye itches, you will cry; if your left you will laugh. If your nose itches, you will shake hands, kiss a fool, drink a glass of wine, run against a cuckold's door, or miss them all four.

If

If your right ear or cheek burns, your left friends are talking of you; if your left, your right friends are talking of you. If your elbow itches, you will change your bedfellow. If your right hand itches, you will pay away money; if your left you will receive. If your stomach itches, you will eat pudding. If your gartering-place itches, you will go to a strange place. If your back itches, butter will be cheap when grass grows there. If your side itches, somebody is wishing for you. If your knee itches, you will kneel in a strange church: If your foot, you will tread upon strange ground. Lastly, if you shiver, somebody is walking over your grave. I am, &c.

In our Magazine for February, p. 90, we gave our Readers a Description of Captain CORNWALL'S Monument: And to gratify their further Curiosity, have now given them a beautiful Representation of it, engraved on Copper. The following is a Translation of the Latin Inscription thereon.

Among the monuments of pristine virtue. Within these walls be preserved the name of JAMES CORNWALL, The third son of Henry Cornwall, Esq; Of Bradwardine castle, in the county of Hereford;

Who deriving a truly heroick soul From the ancient family of the Plantagenets, Became a most able and expert sea-commander.

Honour'd with the united tears and applauses of a British people.

For, while he was defending his country's cause

In that naval engagement, near Toulon, A chain shot having cut off both his thighs,

He fell unconquer'd, Bequeathing in his last agonies to his fellow soldiers

His native military ardor, xi Feb. A. D. 1743,

Of his age the XLVth.

His admirable valour Could not by a more ample eulogium be recommended to posterity:

Than when, from a singular honour paid to it,

This monument was voted to be consecrated to his memory,

At the publick expence, By the unanimous suffrage of a British senate.

Observations of an ingenious French Writer, on the CORN and SALT PROVISION Trade of Great-Britain and Ireland.

CORN is at present one of the most considerable branches of the British

commerce. Within these three years the exportations of it have amounted to above sixty millions of livres, an event whereby England was saved from a distress, which would have caused the decay of several other articles of its trade to have been very sensibly felt. So far from prohibiting or cramping the exportation of corn, it is encouraged in the highest degree; the government allowing a bounty of five shillings for every quarter exported, [the weight of a quarter is about 440 pounds] when the price per quarter does not exceed forty-five shillings; now the price generally running betwixt twenty and thirty shillings sterling; English corn, by means of this gratuity from the government, comes 20 or 25 shillings per cent. cheaper to foreigners than to the English themselves.

When wheat rises to forty-five shillings the quarter, the exportation of it is prohibited; and in case it should mount to sixty, it is allowed to be imported from abroad. Thus is the trade of this commodity regulated by itself; it being exported and imported according to the price it bears; a method calculated very much for the facility and advantage of commerce, where authoritative ways are ever more or less pernicious. Temporary permissions are always very dangerous, especially as they may be attended with such excessive exportations, that, in case the subsequent year fails in any measure of the usual fertility, the country may fall into a scarcity.

To imagine, that prohibiting the exportation of corn, will procure a constant plenty, is a chimera: All the severe laws in the world cannot add a grain more than the natural produce of the kingdom; consequently, the encouragement of agriculture should take the lead of every other consideration. This is the principle, from which to deviate, is to run into error, and bewilder one's self by delusive appearances. Nothing can be more evident, than that prohibiting the exportation of corn necessarily discourages the cultivation of land: All it can do, is, in a time of plenty, to lower the price of corn beyond reason; and the misfortune, next to a scarcity, is the too great fall of provisions. The taxes cannot be levied; here is the publick service fetter'd. On the other hand, as little can the farmer pay his landlord; here is private distress; ruined by plenty, he soon becomes unable to till and sow his grounds as they might and should be: Thus a scarcity is the natural consequence of a too exuberant plenty. Nothing less than a miracle can avert these mischiefs, as a cause must cease to produce its effects. Without



The Monument of Captain James Cornwall,
in Westminster Abby.

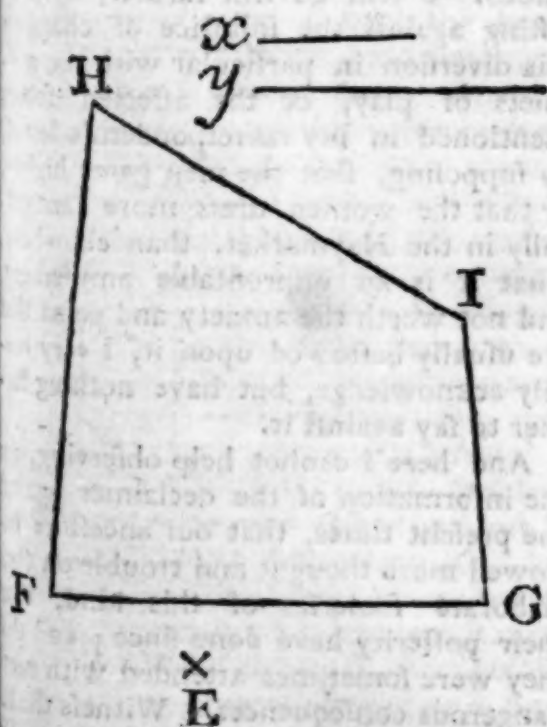


Without opening vents for corn, tillage will of course decrease; and there is no better vent, in a plentiful season, than to permit the exportation of it. To judge of the abundance or scarcity of a commodity, this is the most certain rule. Hence appears the prudence of a constant permission to export corn, whilst under such a rate; and this would answer the end without any such thing as the English gratuity to the exporter: Thus there will always be great quantities of corn to be sold, and likewise no want of purchasers: As without this equilibrium of the corn, and the demand for it, it will become either too dear or too cheap.

The attention of England, in the encouragement of the exportation of corn, shews its vast importance; and likewise the growing detriment resulting to it from those colonies which are its rivals in supplying Cadiz and Lisbon, and have already excluded it from the American markets.

What corn is to England, salt provisions are to Ireland: They are its principal products, and the substance of its foreign trade, so that they may be termed the gold and silver mines thereof: But it has known better times, when all the English islands were furnished with salt provisions from Ireland; whereas they are now rivalled in that trade, those islands being more conveniently supplied from the colonies in North America.

A GEOMETRICAL QUESTION.



TWO brothers A and B, having a piece of land, as FGH I. Now A's part of the land is to B's as the line x to the line y; but A being desirous to have his part of the land to lay next to the side FH; and the fence or line of

March, 1755.

separation, to be drawn from a certain land mark laying without the field, as E. Required the fence or line of separation; with a demonstration.

Feb. 10, 1755.

W. B.

SOLUTION to the QUESTION in the last Magazine, p. 82.

A LET x = perpendicular, $a = 60$, and $b = .7854$. Then $\frac{a^2 - x^2}{x} \times 4b =$ area of the base, and $\frac{a^2 - x^2}{x} \times \frac{4b}{3} =$ solidity = a maximum, per question; in fluxions $a^2\dot{x} - 3x^2\dot{x} = 0$. Hence $x = \sqrt{\frac{a^2}{3}} = 34.641$, the diameter of the base = $2\sqrt{a^2 - x^2} = 97.9794$, and the solidity = 87062.573.

Biggleswade,

March 10, 1755.

JOHN BOSTON.

QUESTION I.

C REQUIR'D the dimensions of the greatest cone that can be inscribed in a sphere or globe, whose diameter is 20 inches.

J. B.

QUESTION II.

WHAT three numbers are those whose sum is 12, and their product a maximum.

J. B.

D The learned Author of, An Essay on a Sleeping Cupid, one of the Arundelian Marbles in the Pomfret Collection, has endeavoured to make it appear, that the Figure of a Lizard below the Feet of Cupid, on his Bed (a Lion's Skin with Roses scattered on it) is a Symbol made use of by the Statuary, and discovers his Name, and is not placed there as a known efficacious ingredient in Love Charms, or an Emblem of Sleep, as many of the Connoisseurs imagine, from a Lizard being inscribed near Somnus, on a Monument at Rome. This being the principal Design of his Performance, we shall give the Close of it, where, after many curious Researches, to prove the Prohibitions the Statuaries were under not to put their Names on their Works, he comes more immediately to the Matter.

F "BUT in order to come still closer to our subject, we must descend to mechanick artists, and their using of symbols in their works. And an instance of this (it is thought) is discoverable in the Equestrian statue of M. Aurelius, where the forehead of the horse represents, at a distance, the shape of an owl, to intimate (in the opinion of the connoisseurs) the country of the statuary, who, in all probability, was an Athenian.

R.

But

But the case fullest in point is that, which * Pliny gives us of Saurus and Batrachus, two eminent architects and statuaries of Laconia, who having repai-
 A ried, or built several temples at Rome, and that (as some report) at their own expence, expected the honour of an inscription, at least as an acknowledgment for their generous labours, to be affixed on those edifices. But this (it seems) was denied them; whereupon they had recourse to an ingenious expedient, to transmit their memories to succeeding ages, by interpersing here and there, on the basis of the columns, the figures of a frog and a lizard, as devices for their names, which Pliny assures us remained visible even to his time.

This pregnant passage not only confirms the point of practice with respect to symbols in general, for which it was at first produced; but further (in my humble opinion) affords sufficient foundation for conjecture, that this was actually the case of the particular monument, which is the subject of this dissertation; and consequently, that the very Saurus, mentioned by Pliny in the passage above, was the maker of it. And as I was at first led into this sentiment by the authority of this writer, so I have since had the satisfaction to find it countenanced by the ingenious † Mons. Stosch, who ascribes a famous marble vase at Rome, with a Bacchanalian piece upon it, to our Saurus, upon account of a lizard appearing at the foot of a tree in that work.

I am very sensible, indeed, that an objection may be urged against the use of devices in ancient works of art, which may, in some measure, affect the explication here offered of the particular one now before us, viz. The small number of those pieces, that are supposed to bear these artificial characters upon them at this day.

But in answer to this, it should be considered, that (as men's ways of thinking differ) several artists probably might neglect this practice as a littleness, or puerility; and conscious of their superior merit, might chuse to trust their fame to be conveyed to succeeding ages, by the ordinary method of tradition; or it may be said, that several pieces which once bore such characters, may never have come down to us; or if they have, yet those characters may have been erased by time, or the casual stroke of an instrument in digging up those works out of rubbish, &c. Or (which is the same to our purpose) they may remain still upon the figures, and yet (for want of the key of historical information) are not to be deciphered by us at this distance of time."

* Plin. Nat. Hist. l. xxxvi. c. 5.

This piece of sculpture is so strikingly beautiful, that, as the Rev. Essayist says, "We are at a loss to determine, whether the elegance of the sculptor's imagination in forming, or the happy correctness of his hand in executing his design, most deserves our praise. We fancy we hear the infant deity breathe, and we tread softly lest we should awake this little hornet, the common pest and incendiary of the universe." The lion's skin, expresses his undisputed sway over strength and fierceness, and the roses strewed upon it denote silence and secrecy.

From the WORLD, March 20.

The following Remarks were introduced by a Letter from Prudentio, complaining of the untoward Dispositions of three young Ladies, his Wards, and his Fear, that a Consent they had forced from him, to attend a Masquerade, would be of pernicious Consequence.

I MUST confess, I am one of those who think a masquerade an innocent amusement, and that people have long since left off going to it with any design, either good or bad: Not that the vices objected to it are left off, but that they are carried on with less difficulty in other places, and without the suspicion that would attend them there. And I may venture to say, if people will keep from the dangers of the gaming-table, they will run no other hazard at the masquerade than that of making themselves ridiculous. I will go still farther, by protesting against the injustice of charging this diversion in particular with the mischiefs of play, or the affected follies mentioned in my correspondent's letter, by supposing, that the men game higher, or that the women dress more fantastically in the Haymarket, than elsewhere. That it is an unprofitable amusement, and not worth the anxiety and pains that are usually bestowed upon it, I very readily acknowledge, but have nothing farther to say against it.

And here I cannot help observing, for the information of the declaimer against the present times, that our ancestors bestowed more thought and trouble on their elaborate fooleries of this kind, than their posterity have done since; and that they were sometimes attended with more dangerous consequences. Witness the famous Balet des Ardens, where Charles the Sixth of France, and several young gentlemen of his court, in order to represent savages, endeavoured to imitate hair, by sticking flax upon their close jackets of canvas, which were besmeared for that purpose.

† Pref. to Gen. Coelat, p. 8.

purpose with pitch and other inflammable matter, and all, excepting the king, chained themselves together so fast, that a spark of fire from a flambeau falling upon one of their dresses, burnt two of them to death before they could be separated, and scorched the others so that the greatest part of them died in a few days.

Henry the Eighth was the first who brought these diversions into England; and as they were very amusing from their novelty, they were frequently exhibited in that reign with great success. It is, perhaps, to a building erected by that monarch for an occasional masquerade, that the first idea of Ranelagh owes its birth. It will not, I believe, be denied, that the modern Ranelagh is rather an improvement upon the old one; a description of which, together with the disaster that befel it, is thus particularly set forth by the historian of those times.

"The king caused to be builded a banquetting-house, eight hundred feet in compass, like a theatre after a goodly device, builded in such a manner, as (I think) was never seen. And in the midst of the same banquetting-house was set up a great pillar of timber, made of eight great masts, bound together with iron bands for to hold them together: For it was a hundred and thirty-four feet in length, and cost six pounds thirteen shillings and four-pence to set it upright. The banquetting-house was covered over with canvas fastened with ropes and iron as fast as might be devised; and within the said house was painted the heavens with stars, sun, moon, and clouds, with divers other things made above over men's heads. And about the high pillar of timber that stood upright in the midst, was made stages of timber for organs and other instruments to stand upon, and men to play on them. But in the morning of the same day wherein the building was accomplished, the wind began to rise, and at night blew off the canvas and all the elements, with the stars, sun, moon, and clouds, and all the king's seats, that were made with great riches, besides all other things were all dashed and lost."

Thus fell the first Ranelagh, tho' built, (according to this historian) as strong as could be devised. The modern Ranelagh has proved itself to be a stronger building, having as yet been affected by no storms but those of the legislature: And (if our magistrates had thought proper) we might still have challenged all Europe to shew the diversion of a masquerade in the perfection with which it was there exhibited, either for the spaciousness of the room, the beauty of the ladies, the splendour of their jewels, or the elegance of their habits.

The following Letter of Thanks was wrote by the University of Oxford, to the Countess of POMFRET, for her noble Benefaction of the Pomfret Collection of ancient Statues, Busts, and other Marbles; which Letter, sealed with the Seal of the University, and enclosed in a Silver Box, engraved with their Arms, was delivered to her Ladyship by the Right Hon. the Earl of Arran, Chancellor, the Right Hon. the Earl of Westmoreland, Lord High Steward, and Sir Roger Newdigate and Mr. Palmer, their two Representatives in Parliament.

To the Right Hon. HENRIETTA LOUNA,
Countess Dowager of Pomfret.

Madam,

HAVING received intimation from our worthy representative Sir Roger Newdigate, of the great regard which your ladyship is pleased to signify you have always entertained for this seat of learning, not only from your own acquaintance with it, but also on account of those your noble relations, who have been educated here; and that, as a memorial of them, your ladyship is graciously inclin'd to present the university with that inestimable collection of statues, bustos, and other antiquities, now at your ladyship's disposal: We the chancellor, masters, and scholars of the university of Oxford, beg leave in this publick manner to express the grateful sense we have of the distinguished regard manifested to this place, by an intention so truly great and noble; the accomplishment of which, we give your ladyship the strongest assurances, will be received with the utmost demonstrations of honour, gratitude, and respect; which the quality of the donor, and munificence of the donation, will so justly and eminently demand.

Permit us, Madam, on this occasion, to reflect on the great and new lustre which must necessarily be added to this nursery of science, by the introduction of those noble remains of ancient art: In the disposing of which, under your ladyship's direction, no endeavours shall be wanting on our part to suit the place and manner, to the nature and dignity of the present; and to do all possible honour to the memory of those illustrious persons, who were once the ornament of this university, and whose names, together with your ladyship's, we are given to hope, will hereafter be celebrated among its principal benefactors to the latest posterity.

Given from our house of convocation
the 20th day of February, in the
year of our Lord 1755.

The Lass of the Brook.

On a brook's grassy brink in the willow's cool shade, The
 primroses pressing re—clined a fair maid, She por'd o'er the
 stream that limp'd idly along, Well pleas'd saw her self and thus
 tun'd her soft song, Well pleas'd saw herself and thus
 tun'd her soft song.

2.

The' the 'squire's fine sweetheart should
 look in the stream
 If the crystal tells truly more comely I seem:
 Is the daisy, the peach, or the strawberry
 dye, [ly than I?
 With white and red blooming, more come-
 With, &c.

3.

As oft thro' the church-yard on Sunday
 I tread, [stones are spread,
 While gaping louts grinning o'er tomb-

With raptures they praise me I keep on
 my way, [they say,
 And down looking seem, not to hear what
 And, &c.

4.

Each kneeling swain loudly protests I
 am fair, [hear;
 Yet none can delight me till Strephon I
 Speed your search you shrill songsters till
 Strephon you see, [for by me.
 Then tell him he's stay'd for, he's stay'd
 Then, &c.

A New MINUET.



Poetical ESSAYS in MARCH, 1755.

HORACE to LYDIA.

HORACE.

IN those dear days, when you confests'd
my charms ; [pier boy
In those dear moments, while no hap-
Around that bosom threw his wanton arms;
Lydia, fond Lydia, then was all my joy.
How sweetly pass'd the time in love's gay
spring ! [king !
Your bard was richer than the Persian

LYDIA.

In those dear days, when I deserv'd your
care ; [heart ;
In those dear days, when I engross'd your
While yet proud Chloe was not thought
more fair, [smart :
Nor Lydia, poor forlorn ! endur'd the
Rais'd, by your love, to fame, to bliss
divine, [with mine.
Not Ilia's honour'd name could match

HORACE.

The Thracian Chloe now inflames my
breast ; [lyre ;
Sweet mistress of the song, and tuneful
The Thracian Chloe is my queen confest :
How soft the transports which her charms
inspire !

For her I'd die, nor cruel death upbraid,
If the kind fates would spare the beau-
teous maid.

LYDIA.

The lovely Calais, now my only care,
Returns my passion with a mutual flame;
The lovely Calais, fresh as vernal air ;
Bright as a god, and faultless as his frame:

For him I'd dye a thousand times with joy;
If the kind fates would spare the beau-
teous boy.

HORACE.

But say, my Lydia, say should love return,
And with his former yoke our hearts
unite ; [scorn,
Should Thracian Chloe be repell'd with
And I my Lydia's smiles again invite ;
Say, should my heart be open to her charms,
Say, would she, once more, fly into my
arms ?

LYDIA.

Tho' he be fairer than the morning star,
The morning star, bright harbinger of
day ! [far,
Tho' you, than porous cork, are lighter
Rough as the winds and changeful as
the sea :
To your dear arms I'd resolutely fly,
With you I'd chuse to live ; with you, to
dye.

STELLA to Dr. SWIFT on his Birth-Day,
Nov. 30, 1721.

ST. Patrick's dean, your country's pride,
My early and my only guide,
Let me amongst the rest attend,
Your pupil and your only friend,
To celebrate in female strains,
The day that paid your mother's pains ;
Descend to take that tribute due
In gratitude alone to you.

When men began to call me fair,
You interpos'd your timely care ;
You early taught me to despise
The ogling of a coxcomb's eyes ;

Shew'd

Shew'd where my judgment was displac'd;
Refin'd my fancy and my taste.

Behold that beauty just decay'd,
Invoking art to nature's aid;
Forsook by her admiring train
She spreads her tatter'd nets in vain;
Short was her part upon the stage;
Went smoothly on for half a page;
Her bloom was gone, she wanted art,
As the scene chang'd, to change her part:
She whom no lover could resist,
Before the second act, was hiss'd,
Such is the fate of female race
With no endowments but a face;
Before the thirtieth year of life
A maid forlorn, or hated wife.

Stella to you, her tutor, owes,
That she has ne'er resembled those;
Nor was a burthen to mankind
With half her course of years behind.
You taught how I might youth prolong,
By knowing what was right and wrong;
How, from my heart to bring supplies
Of lustre to my fading eyes;
How soon a beauteous mind repairs
The loss of chang'd or falling hairs;
How wit and virtue, from within
Send out a smoothness o'er the skin:
Your lectures could my fancy fix,
And I can please at thirty six.
The sight of Chloe at fifteen
Coquetting, gives not me the spleen;
The idol now of every fool
'Till time shall make their passions cool;
Then tumbling down time's steepy hill,
While Stella holds her station still.
Oh! turn your precepts into laws,
Redeem the women's ruin'd cause
Retrieve lost empire to our sex,
That men may bow their rebel necks.

Long be the day that gave you birth,
Sacred to friendship, wit and mirth;
Late dying may you cast a shred
Of your rich mantle o'er my head;
To bear with dignity my sorrow,
One day alone, then die to-morrow.

*Epitaph on the late Mr. John Hippeley, of
facetious Memory; buried at Clifton in
Gloucestershire.*

WHEN the stage heard that death
had struck her John,
Gay comedy her fables first put on;
Laughter lamented that her fav'rite dy'd;
And mirth herself ('tis strange!) laid down
and cry'd; [to mourn,
Wit droop'd his head, e'en humour seem'd
And solemnly sat pensive o'er his urn.

On Miss BETSY LONG.

(See Lond. Mag. for June 1754, p. 279.)

JOVE all the pride of beauty now had
prov'd;
In turns Alcmena, Danæ, Leda lov'd;

With many more, who all had ceas'd to
charm;

Their beauties grown familiar: He left
At length resolv'd to form one fair com-
pleat,

In whom the energy of all should meet;
All charms wherein each did the the rest
surpass,

He pick'd; and join'd them in one happy
With care each blemish from the work
remov'd,

Then look'd and found it worthy to be
Pleas'd thus love's grateful empire to pro-
long,

He smil'd; then nam'd th' accomplish'd
Norwich,

Feb. 28, 1755.

ERASTES.

The SURPRIZE.

IN Goodwood grove, with beach o'er
grown,

A noted temple stands;
Ancient the plan to fame well known,
But built by modern hands.

Such erst in Rome Agrippa plac'd,
As travellers can tell,

Nought differs this in stile or taste;
It may perhaps in smell.

To all, both gods and goddesses,
His fabrick was address;

Here only one the vot'ry fees,
But one worth all the rest.

To them in vain you shew your ails
In vain relate your grief

Here Cloacina seldom fails
To give the wretch relief.

Open on top the dome is made,
Below three altars rise;

On these the frankincense is laid,
Thro' that, ascends the skies.

Hither three virgins, fair as those
We grace call, repair,

And such they are, but for their clothes,
Which t'others never wear.

Each to her altar instant hies,
Her censer in her hand,

The goddess sees them from the skies,
Descends and takes her stand.

To do her duty all in haste,

Each suppliant bends the knee,
Who first was in fit posture plac'd,

By much the happiest she.

Touch'd with compunction to the quick,
Their pains they could not smother,

Ejaculations, thick and thick,
Succeeded one another.

Pleas'd all this while the goddess bends
Her nostrils from the top,

And snuffs, while every altar sends
Its curling odour up.

But sudden lo! A dreadful man,
Appearing to their sight,

This way and that, amaz'd, they ran,
Was ever such a sight!

Some have averr'd, but this how true
As yet I have not found,
Incense and holy water too,
Were spread upon the ground.
Of foolish virgins and of wife,
You oft have heard before,
As you the latter title prize,
Hence forward shut the door.

N A R C I S S A.

1.

WHEN Phœbus with his chearful ray
Illumes more southern skies :
All nature mourns the God of day,
Droops, sickens, fades, and dies.

2.

But when more ardent he returns,
High gleaming from afar :
Parch'd up with heat all nature burns
Beneath his rapid car.

3.

By fair Narcissa's brighter eyes
Thus doubly we expire :
Chearless if she their light denies,
And scorch'd beneath their fire.

On Miss N. W——s, of Birmingham.

AT W—s birth, imperial Jove
To council call'd the pow'rs above ;
Resolv'd that all should lend their aid,
With various charms to deck the maid :
To Pallas first the task assign'd
With wisdoms pow'r to form her mind ;
Then Venus breat'h deach winning grace,
Each female beauty o'er her face ;
A face by which all hearts are won,
Too dangerous to be gaz'd upon !
The easy mein, th' attractive smile,
At once to please, and to beguile.
The god of love his art supplies,
And shoots his lightning from her eyes ;
The sister graces next prepare,
Their choicest presents for the fair,
Politeness, freedom, wit, and ease,
Each charm to win, each art to please :
Diana all her breast inspires,
And there she breaths her chaster fires,
Such heav'nly beauties to secure,
And keep her virgin lustre pure.
Thus form'd accomplish'd at her birth,
The lovely nymph appears on earth ;
Her beauty soon extends her reign,
Surrounded by a num'rous train
Of youths who feel the gentle fire,
Who flatter, worship, and admire.
Some on frail glass inscribe a name,
That loudly fills the mouth of fame ;
Others in admiration fervent ;
Have scribbled—like your humble servant.
Whenever Cupid shall resign,
This beauteous maid at hymen's shrine ;
Form'd to adorn each state of life,
The belle shall rise th' accomplish'd wife ;
Well skill'd in ev'ry prudent part,
To please the eye, or charm the heart ;

Gently to sooth a husband's breast ;
When anxious cares disturb his rest ;
To manage each domestick call,
Or shine with lustre at the ball,
Belov'd, admir'd, esteem'd by all.
Birmingham, Jan. 1755.

PROLOGUE and EPILOGUE to the new
Tragedy of APPIUS, lately acted at
the Theatre-Royal in Covent-Garden.

PROLOGUE. Spoken by Mr. Cibber.

HOW great the poet's task, who, new to
fame,
Seeks by the drama to procure a name !
The muse's mighty labour at an end,
Friends be must have ;—to judge, to recommend—
Few care to judge.—What the best judges feel,
E'en they, thro' modest diffidence conceal.—
Witlings and criticks of a bastard kind,
See faults indeed ; but are to beauties blind.
Such, keen to nibble at a word or phrase,
Resign to men of sense the task of praise.—
Some—rising merit, from its dawn, oppose :
To such, a rival is the worst of foes.—
'Twere endless, it were needless to relate
The well-known hardships of an author's fate,
Each hardship, ev'ry obstacle surpast,
Virginius comes upon the stage at last :
That father comes, whose dire, whose mournful
deed
Rome from the bloody yoke of Appius freed.
For this his name was to his country dear.—
What drew the Roman, claims the British
tear.

Our author hopes slight errors you'll excuse ;
Since who could ever boast a faultless muse ?
His Roman subject, with attention due,
With candour treated, he submits to you.
To your high judgment he submits his cause ;
Alike resign'd to censure or applause.—
Britons ! your native equity display ;
And judge, like Romans, of what Romans
say.

EPILOGUE. Written by a FRIEND.
Spoken by Mrs. Bellamy.

I TOLD the bard—(ay, yonder he stands
quaking,
Alas ! poor soul, he's in a piteous taking !)—
I hope, Sir, you'll excuse what I shall say :—
But truly, Sir, I tremble for your play.
There's a wild greatness in the plot, I own :
But then, I doubt, it may displease the town.—
“ The town (reply'd our author) disapprove
“ A plot that's built on liberty and love ?
“ Is not the fav'rite character a woman ?
“ The moral chaste and pure ? The subject
Roman ? ”—
Roman indeed !—I hope such heath'nish non-
sense
Will ne'er infect an honest christian conscience.—
The

The story may (for ought I know) be true :
 But here no tale improbable will do.—
 What rather perish by untimely fate,
 Than smile upon a princely magistrate !
 So rash he could not reign another year ;
 So rich, she might have had ten thousand clear ?
 And then what wise Plebeian would decline
 A match with the decemvir's concubine ?—
 " How (says a critick) quit her faithful lover,
 " Young, handsome, brave, for such a wicked
 " rover ?
 " For one—(a thousand other faults combining)—
 " That now was to the vale of years de-
 " clining ?"—
 So then, had Appius been but five and twenty,
 The maid perhaps would not have prov'd so
 dainty.—

Icilius vow'd indeed, and promis'd well :
 But where was he when his Virginia fell ?
 He should have screen'd from death his blooming
 bride ;

Or, dy'd,—like a true Lover,—by her side.—
 Virginia's death he never could survive ;
 But that he was,—in duty,—bound to live.—
 He liv'd then, to dissolve his country's chain ;
 Avenge his mistress, and—make love again.

Then for the grim old sire, with frenzy wild,
 To be the butcher of his only child !—
 True, 'twas the virgin daughter's choice to die,
 Rather than bear to live in infamy.—
 This must be Roman, English, or romance :—
 Such virtue would not be believ'd in France.

On the intended Academy for the Encourage-
 ment of Genius, and the Establishment of
 Painting, Sculpture, Architecture, &c.
 with the Arts depending.

DOUBTFUL too long, or sway'd by
 rev'rend zeal, [appeal,
 While the lur'd eye has hush'd the heart's
 Have Britons, for inherent merit known,
 Encourag'd alien worth, and damn'd their
 own.

In vain desert glows bright within its sphere
 The beam of fair indulgence shines not
 here ; [born—

A foreign taste degrades the British—
 Oh ! Shame—to honour realms whose
 faith ye scorn ! [home,

Shall this neglect, this dearth of arts at
 Shall incense rise to science but at Rome ;
 Shall genius perish in its infant state,
 Shall this continue ?—answer me ye great !

Sown by th'industrious hind, the gene-
 rous grain, [rain,
 Warm'd by the sun, and foster'd by the
 Expands, with plenteous aspect, o'er the
 land, [hand.
 And tenfold increase swells the peasant's
 Thus nature plants within the human
 heart

The seeds of genius and the love of art ;
 But vain ! unless the sun of greatness shine ;
 Then, like herself, th' effect results divine,

Yesoul-bright few! ye heav'nly-favour'd
 wife !

Ye Chesterfields ! ye Lytteltons, arise !
 The Æra's come when your approving
 voice

Shall make the sons of liberty rejoice ;
 Eternal wreaths shall grace your deathless
 name,

And unborn ages thus transmit your fame:
 " These were the great who lov'd their
 native isle, [smile."

" Encourag'd genius, and made science
 Oh, fan in other minds your patriot zeal !
 Inspirit senates with the warmth you feel !
 And glory soon with emulation fir'd,
 Shall dignify th' admirers to th' admir'd ;
 Britannia shine in more refulgent charms,
 And reign victoriously in arts as arms.

BOYCE.

ON SOLITUDE.

HAPPY the man, whom heav'n ordains
 To tune the slender oaten reed ;
 And on his own paternal plains
 A flock to feed.

He ne'er, by wild ambition led,
 Sweats in the dusty field of war ;
 Nor seeks the paths of fame to tread,
 Which dang'rous are.

But under some green tree reclin'd,
 Close by a fountain's flow'ry side,
 To carve upon the tender rind,
 Is all his pride.

Sweet Rosalinda's pleasing name
 On ev'ry neighb'ring tree is found ;
 And with sweet Rosalinda's fame
 The woods resound.

Blest, that in innocence and love,
 Estrang'd to envy, care and strife,
 With solid pleasures can improve
 Each hour of life.

May this propitious lot be mine ;
 Retir'd thus let me spend my days,
 So shall my songs, ye pow'rs divine,
 Your bounty praise.

AN EPIGRAM.

Occasioned by Mr. M—n's reviving his Oratory
 after having been declar'd a Bankrupt.

GRIPUS, not many years ago,
 Broke for a good round sum ;
 Again he broke,—and Gripus now
 Is worth at least a plumb.

Cou'd orators by breaking thrive,
 This wou'd, indeed be clever ;
 Nor had the dullest man alive
 Been still as dull as ever.

T H

THE Monthly Chronologer.

Philadelphia, Jan. 2. Five days ago we received certain intelligence, that a body of near 6000 of the best troops of France, selected and sent over upon this particular service, are just arrived at the lower fort upon the Ohio, and are employed, even in this rigorous season, in fortifying that country. In September last, the French men of war that brought them over, were seen not far from the entrance of the river St. Laurence, into which we are now certain they went, and landed at Quebec. After a short stay in that city, they were seen by our Indian traders passing the lakes Oswego and Erie, in a prodigious number of battoes; of which the several governors received notice, so we did not then conjecture that it was an armament from Old France.

TUESDAY, Feb. 25.

The chancellor, lord high steward, and two representatives of the university of Oxford, waited on the countess dowager of Pomfret, with a letter of thanks, under the university seal, for her intended noble benefaction, of the Pomfret collection of antique statues, busts, and other marbles, to that university. (See p. 131.)

The house of Thomas Chambers, Esq; Studley, in Warwickshire, with all the furniture, was consumed by fire.

SATURDAY, March 1.

A sugar-baker's house near the Blue Inn, in Holborn, was consumed by fire.

TUESDAY, 4.

A house was consumed by fire in Oxford Road.

Ended the sessions at the Old-Bailey, when William Burk, for robbing Mr. Anby on Tower-hill; John Burton, for breaking the dwelling house of John Hall, Warwick-lane, and stealing a quantity of goods; Edward Haines, for stealing goods from a warehouse; and Thomas Rogers, for stealing a silver tankard from a house in the Old Artillery-ground, received sentence of death; thirty-seven transported for seven years, one for 14 years, and one to be branded.

Stephen McDonald, John Berry, James An, and James Salmon, four thieves, were tried as accessaries before the fact, in procuring the said James Salmon to be robbed by Peter Kelley and John Ellis, in the county of Kent (for which they were both convicted last year at Maidstone) with intent to get reward on their conviction. After a

trial of near nine hours, the jury found them guilty at common law, but returned a verdict special, upon the two particular statutes on which they were indicted. These wretches have received 1720l. from the Treasury, for persons taken by, and condemned on their evidence, at the Old-Bailey only, and they have ensnared, there and elsewhere, upwards of 70 men, &c.

SATURDAY, 8.

Was held a general court of the Free British Fishery, when Mr. Alderman Bethell, the president, acquainted the proprietors with the favourable reception which the Hon. house of commons had given to the society's petition; and the resolutions of that Hon. house were read. A very worthy member of the council then gave them an account of the situation of their affairs, and very plainly shewed, that the errors hitherto fallen into were very remediable, the losses hitherto sustained retrievable, and that by the blessing of Providence this noble undertaking might yet be made a great national advantage, as well as prove beneficial to the proprietors, who, in general, without private views, have embarked a very large sum of money to carry on so desirable and publick an undertaking. Upon which it was agreed, with great alacrity, to carry on this commercial design with spirit and application, and in pursuance thereof a call of five per cent. was voted, to be paid in two months. The thanks of the proprietors were very justly voted to the president, vice-president, and gentlemen of the council, for the attention they had given to the society's affairs in general, and in particular for their endeavours to carry into execution the society's petition to the Hon. house of commons.

TUESDAY, 11.

The term for the bounty to seamen, (see p. 89.) being expired, a new proclamation was issued for continuing the bounties of 3l. and 40s. till the last day of March, and for granting the like bounty to seamen, who entered on or before Feb. 6. last, with those that since entered, and for continuing the rewards for discovery of concealed seamen. Also promising 20s. to such able-bodied landmen, as have entered since the 23d of January, or shall enter before the last of March.

FRIDAY, 14.

At a court of common council, Mr. Thomas Beach was elected coroner for the city of London, &c. in the room of Mr. King, deceased. Mr. George Grew

was the other candidate, and the numbers were,

For Mr. Beach.		For Mr. Grew.	
Aldermen	12	Aldermen	6
Commoners	115	Commoners	92
	<hr/> 127		<hr/> 98

Mr. William Hussey was at the same court, chosen city solicitor, by a majority of 16, against Mr. Henshaw.

Mr. Henry Wentworth was discharged from his contract for being sword-bearer of this city, upon his petition, setting forth, that it was become inconvenient for him to comply with it.

MONDAY, 17.

The eight following malefactors were executed at Tyburn, pursuant to their sentence, viz. John Preston, John Dyson, Joseph Gill, William Burk, Edward Delarand, Thomas Trevis, Edward Haynes, and John Burton. The surgeons got four of their bodies.

Burk behaved remarkably decent, and declared, that Gill and himself committed the robbery for which one Robins is now under sentence of death, whose execution was respited for three weeks, as was that of John Moody for 10 days, and the other four malefactors were ordered for transportation.

THURSDAY, 20.

His majesty went to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to a bill, for vesting Montague-house in trustees, and enabling them to convey it to the trustees of the British Museum for a general repository; for preventing the holding of any market in the High-street in the Borough of Southwark; for establishing a ferry across the Thames from Ratcliff to Rotherhithe; for enlightening the streets, &c. of St. Bartholomew the Great, in the city of London; for enlightening the streets, establishing a watch, &c. in the city of Bristol; for enlightening the streets, &c. at Leeds, in Yorkshire; for allowing further time for the enrollment of deeds and wills made by Papists; for dissolving the marriage of Richard Morgan, Esq; and Anne Hall, and to enable him to marry again; and to a great number of other private bills.

Was held a general court of the governors and company of the Bank of England, when a dividend of $2\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. was declared for the half year ending the 5th of next month.

MONDAY, 24.

Arrived an express at the Admiralty, brought by the Gibraltar, advising, that commodore Keppel was arrived at Virginia with the Norwich and the Centurion; but five days before their arrival

they met with a storm, which did them some damage.

WEDNESDAY, 26.

Both houses of parliament waited on his majesty with their addresses. (See p. 103.) The commons address was much the same in substance with the lords.

At Winchester assizes, three persons were capitally convicted, one of them, a woman, for murder: At Hertford, 6, two of them for a murder committed three years since: At Northampton, 2, but afterwards reprieved: At Aylesbury, 2, Davis the tallowchandler, for robbing the mail, and another for the highway, who was reprieved: At Oxford, 7, four of whom were reprieved. Six were capitally convicted at Salisbury, three at Worcester, five at Chelmsford, four of whom were reprieved, two at Huntingdon; but at Dorchester none: At Lancaster, 1, for the murder of his wife: At Cambridge, 1: At Huntingdon, 1: At Nottingham, 1, who was reprieved: At Exeter, 3: At Stafford, 5, who were reprieved: At Shrewsbury, 1, who was reprieved, and at Rochester, 4.

A LIST of SHIPS in Commission March 13, 1755.

Ships Names.	Captains.	Guns.
Royal George,	Roger Martin,	100
Barfleur,	Lord Harry Poulet,	90
St. George,	John Storr,	90
Prince,	Charles Saunders,	90
Ramillies,	Francis Holborn,	90
Prince George,	G. Bridges Rodney,	90
Torbay,	Charles Colby,	70
Culloden,	Henry Ward,	70
Monarch,	Henry Harrison,	70
Terrible,	Philip Durell,	70
Buckingham,	Michael Everit,	70
Yarmouth,	Harry Norris,	70
Nassau,	George Cockburn,	70
Somerset,	Francis Geary,	70
Fougeux,	John Douglass,	70
Mars,	John Amhurst,	70
Vanguard,	Hon. John Byron,	70
Captain,	Charles Catford,	70
Grafton,	Charles Holmes,	70
Elizabeth,	John Montague,	70
Ipswich,	Richard Tyrrel,	70
Orford,	Lord Northesk,	70
Chichester,	John Brett,	70
Northumberland,	Lord Colvil,	70
Edinburgh,	Thomas Stanhope,	70
Lancaster,	Hon. J. Hamilton,	70
Dunkirk,	Hon. Richard Howe,	70
Augusta,	Saltrin Willet,	70
Anson,	Robert Man,	70
Nottingham,	Samuel Marshall,	70
Kingston,	William Parry,	70
Weymouth,	Thomas Hanway,	70
York,	Hugh Piggot,	70

Ships Names.	Captains.	Guns.
Litchfield,	Charles Stevens,	50
Winchester,	Edward Le Crafs,	50
Newcastle,	William Holbourn,	50
Medway,	Peter Dennis,	60
Defiance,	Thomas Andrews,	60
Thirty-eight ships.—In all		2652
Ambuscade,	Joshua Rowley,	40
Lyme,	Samuel Falkner,	20
Winchelsea,	Francis Drake,	20
Arundel,	— Lloyd,	20
Blandford,	Richard Watkins,	20

Besides sloops, yachts, &c.

Ships under orders for fitting.

Ships Names.	Guns.	Ships Names.	Guns.
Royal Sovereign,	100	Hampton Court,	70
Bedford,	70	Monmouth,	70
Sterling Castle,	70	Greenwich,	60
Swiftsure,	70	Rocheſter,	50
Prince Frederick,	70	Falmouth,	50
Essex,	70		

State of the Royal Navy of France, as it stood in January last.

Sixty-four men of war.

7 of 80 Guns	28 of 64 Guns
13 — 74	8 — 50
8 — 70	

Twenty-eight frigates, viz.

2 of 46 Guns	3 of 26 Guns
1 — 44	6 — 24
1 — 40	4 — 20
1 — 36	2 — 16
1 — 34	1 — 12
6 — 30	

Besides six frigates on the stocks at Rochfort, viz. One of 54 guns, and five of 46. In all 98 ships and frigates.

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

March 2. FRANCIS Jodrell, of Twemloe, Esq; was married to Miss Peploe, daughter of the late bishop of Chester.

6. George Tasburgh, of Bodney, in Norfolk, Esq; to the Hon. Miss Theresa Gage, sister to lord viscount Gage.

10. John Harris, Esq; member for Ashburton, Devon, to the Hon. Miss Conway, sister to the earl of Hertford.

Right Hon. lord Semple, to Miss Jenny Dunlop, only daughter of Hugh Dunlop, of Bishopston, Esq;

17. — Leigh, Esq; to the Rt. Hon. lady Catherine Bridges, eldest daughter to the duke of Chandos.

18. Frank Schutz, Esq; second son to the Hon. col. Schutz, to Miss Susan Bacon, daughter of the late Sir Edmund Bacon, Bart.

Jeremiah Smith, Esq; to Miss Kittyervis.

Thomas Bridges, of Hedley, in Surry, Esq; to Miss Jackson, with a fortune of 10,000l.

19. Peregrine Godfrey, of Stoke-Dam-

bell, Devon, Esq; to Miss Phoebe Coke, with a fortune of 40,000l.

20. Rt. Hon. the earl of Fingall, to Miss Woolascott, only daughter and heir of William Woolascott, of Woolhampton, in Berks, Esq;

Rev. John Abbot, D. D. to Miss Farr, of Bishopsgate-street.

27. Robert Goldsborough, Esq; to Miss Sally Yerbury, with a fortune of 5000l.

Feb. 19. Lady of the Rt. Hon. lord visc. Malpas, delivered of a daughter.

March 4. Rt. Hon. lady Caroline Fox, of a son.

15. Rt. Hon. countess of Bute, of a son.

22. Lady of Sir William Beauchamp Proctor, Bart. of a son.

DEATHS.

Feb. 25. JOHN Lloyd, Esq; member for Cardiganshire.

26. John King, Esq; coroner for the city of London, and one of the coroners for Middlesex.

Mrs. Leithullier, wife of William Leithullier, Esq; and daughter of the late Sir John Tash.

27. William Eliot, of Trebarfo, in Cornwall, Esq;

Lady Cope, wife of Sir Jonathan Cope, of Oxfordshire, Bart.

28. Mrs. Nunnely, printer of the St. James's Evening-Post and Read's Journal, set on foot by her father, who, and his family since, have paid 40,000l. stamp duty, for those papers.

Thomas Samuel Mynshull, of Charlton Hall, in Lancashire, Esq;

March 1. George Paul, LL. D. his majesty's advocate general, vicar general to the archbishop of Canterbury, commissary of that diocese, and of the royal jurisdiction of St. Katherine, official of the archdeaconry of St. Alban's, and register of the faculties in Doctors Commons.

2. Arthur Shepherd, Esq; deputy secretary of the excise near 50 years, and many years rouge dragon pursuivant at arms.

3. William Payne, Esq; possessed of a large estate in Northamptonshire.

Thomas Vaughan, Esq; one of the chief clerks to the treasurer of the Navy.

7. Right Rev. Dr. Thomas Wilson, bishop of Sodor and Man, in the 93d year of his age, and the 58th of his consecration.

9. John Burton, Esq; in the commission of the peace for Yorkshire, formerly a captain in the army.

Francis Kenton, Esq; alderman of Salisbury.

Lady Anne Stewart, sister to the earl of Galloway.

13. Edward Bayley, M. D. of Havant, in Hampshire.

Francis Manning, Esq; formerly resident at Bern.

Rev. Dr. Mangey, golden prebend of Durham, and rector of St. Mildred, in Bread-street.

14. Lady of Sir Richard Adams, one of the barons of the Exchequer.

15. Miss Stoughton, aged 24, youngest daughter of ——— Stoughton, Esq; of Warwick, accidentally burnt to death.

16. Rt. Hon. Edward Southwell, Esq; principal secretary of state for Ireland, and representative for Bristol in the three last parliaments.

21. Rev. Mr. Young, rector of Wickham and Eastchurch, in Kent.

22. The only son of Lewis Charles Montolieu, Esq;

23. Hon. lady Willmonson.

24. Relict of Sir Felix Feast, some time sheriff of London.

Prince George, of Hesse-Cassel, general in chief of the Hessian troops, and lieutenant field-marshal of the empire.

Mr. Peter Bryan, of Tynan, in the county of Tyrone, in Ireland, aged 117, of breeding teeth; he read the smallest print, without spectacles, to the last.

25. John Edwards, Esq; aged 86, who served bravely 54 years in the army.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

WHITEHALL, March 25. The king has ordered a Conge d'Elire to the archdeacon and chapter of Llandaff, empowering them to elect a bishop of that see, and a letter recommending Richard Newcome, D. D. to their choice.

From the other PAPERS.

Richard Crouch, M. A. presented to the vicarage of St. Clement's, in Cornwall.—Mr. Jefferies, to Ringland vicarage, in Norfolk, by the bishop of Ely.—Henry Gower, B. A. to the rectory and parish church of St. Mary, in the Isle of Ely.—Samuel Langley, B. A. to the rectory of Langton-Peverel, in Suffex. Richard Hawkins, B. L. to the rectory and parish church of Newton, in Shropshire, worth 120l. per ann.—Thomas Harfide, M. A. to the vicarage of Starton, in Lincolnshire.—Mr. Smith, to the living of Thistleton, in Rutlandshire, by George Brudenell, Esq;—Mr. Christopher Hildyard, to the vicarage of North Kelsey, in Lincolnshire.—Thomas Lane, B. A. to the vicarage of Broadwater, in Lincolnshire, worth 120l. per ann.—Rev. Dr. Warburton, instituted into a golden prebend of Durham, in the room of Dr.

Mangey, deceased.—Mr. Adams, to the rectory of Counde, in Shropshire.—Erasmus Saunders, D. D. to the vicarage of Wantage, in Berks, by the dean and canons of Windsor.—A dispensation passed the seals, to enable Thomas Pickering, M. A. to hold the rectory of Southchurch, together with the vicarage of Northweald, in Essex, worth 300l. per ann.—To Zachary Suger, M. A. to hold the rectory of Barnolby, in Lincolnshire, with the rectory of Hotham, in Yorkshire, worth 270l. per ann.—To Thomas Rocke, M. A. to hold the rectory of Bitterley, in the county of Salop, with the vicarage of Denbury, in Worcester-shire, worth 300l. per ann.—To Samuel Howe, M. A. to hold the rectories West and South Hanningfield, in Essex, worth 270l. per ann.

PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

ST. James's, March 11. William Henry, earl of Rochford, and William visc. Barrington, were sworn of the privy council, and took their seats at the board accordingly.

From the other PAPERS.

Lord George Beauclerk, William Herbert, lord John Murray, earl of Loudon, Maurice Boscawen, earl of Panmure, lord George Sackville, earl of Ancrum, Hugh Warburton, William Shirley, Sir William Pepperell, duke of Bedford, Cuthbert Ellison, duke of Ancaster, duke of Kingston, marquis of Granby, earl of Cholmondeley, earl of Halifax, lord visc. Falmouth, earl of Harcourt, earl of Powis, lord Edgumbe, earl of Sandwich, earl of Home, and lord visc. Peter-sham, promoted to the rank of major-general of his majesty's forces.—Earl of Rochford, appointed groom of the stole to his majesty, in the room of the late earl of Albemarle.—Lord Aberdour, son to the earl of Morton, appointed a lord of police in Scotland, in the room of the earl of Leven, deceased.—Duke of Hamilton created a knight of the Thistle.—Richard Stonehewer, Esq; appointed historiographer to his majesty, in the room of Mr. Phillips, deceased.—Alderman Porter, chosen colonel of the white regiment of the city militia, in the room of Sir George Champion, deceased.—Mr. Sharpe, and Mr. Webb, jun. chosen surgeons to St. Bartholomew's hospital, in the room of Mr. Freke, and Mr. Webb, sen. who resigned, and Mr. Young, to succeed the latter as surgeon to the Lock hospital at Kingsland.—Robert Clive, Esq; member for St. Michael's, appointed governor

governor of Fort St. David's, in the East-Indies.—John Stillingfleet, Esq; one of the clerks of the privy seal, and register of the court of Requests, in the room of John Culliford, Esq; deceased.—Robert Jubb, Esq; register of the office of faculties, in the room of Dr. Paul.

Alterations in the List of Parliament.

Boroughbridge, Sir Cecil Bishop, Bart. in the room of John Fuller, Esq; Cumberland, Sir William Lowther, Bart.—Sir James Lowther, Bart. deceased. Lymington, Lord Harry Powlet,—Marquis of Winchester. Old Sarum, Sir William Calvert, Knt.—Thomas Pitt, Esq; promoted. Radnorshire, Howell Gwynn, Esq;—Sir Humphry Howorth, deceased. St. Maws, James Newsam, Esq;—Robert Nugent, Esq;

B—KR—TS.

THOMAS Emerson, of Barnard Castle, Durham, butcher.—John Gataker, of Bloomsbury, blacksmith.—Thomas Jetherell, of Huntington, maltster.—Thomas Barrat, of Brecknock, mercer.—John Temple, of Yarm, in Yorkshire, linen-draper.—John M'William, and Alexander Shedden, of Bristol, linen-draper.—Jos. Rumpe, of Buxton, in Norfolk, miller.—Henry Lindsay, of Seven Oaks, shopkeeper.—John and James Gatward, of Cambridge, coal-merchants and partners.—William Wilson and William Deverty, of Spital-fields, weavers and partners.—Tho. King, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, baker.—Amos Boulton, of Arundel, in Sussex, shipwright.—Peter Nicholson, of Ulverstone, in Lancashire, merchant.—Christopher Myers, of Whitehaven, merchant.—Geo. Long, jun. of Southzeal, in Devon, ironmonger.—John Ostler, of Kingston upon Hull, carrier.—James Freshfield, of St. Giles's in the Fields, shagreen-case-maker.—Edward King, of High Wycomb, Bucks, paper-maker.—Samuel West, of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, dyer.—Jonathan Weston, of Bristol, wine-cooper.—Thomas Lyon, of George-street, Foster-lane, watch-maker.—Henry Cooper and Thomas Paine, of London, hardwaremen and partners.—John Roberts, of Petworth, Sussex, innkeeper.—Tho. Sayse, of the parish of St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, maltster and brewers.—William Garner, of Old Artillery Ground, butcher.—James Pointer, of Rotherhithe, anchorsmith.—Henry Blaine, of Huntingdon, maltster.—Thomas Church, of Yarmouth, upholsterer.—Tho. Farrer, of Wells, linen-draper.—James Graham, partners.—Nath. Studd, of Needham, in

Suffolk, shopkeeper.—Richard Copland, of Holborn, cheesemonger.—Joseph Gro-nous and William Carter, of Craven-buildings, taylors and partners.—John Battison, of Mansfield, in Nottinghamshire, and Thomas Taylor, of Cornhill, London, hosiers and partners.—John Smith and John Ruffel, of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey, leather-dressers and of Buxton, in Norfolk, weaver.—Joan Dyke, of Taunton, widow, ironmonger.—Edward Long, of Leeds, in Yorkshire, clothier.—William Beaumont and Robert Rednead, of Devereux-court, taylors.—Edward Cleaver, of the Old-Bailey, dealer.—John Berkenhout, of Leeds, merchant.—Peter Henry Ottersenn, of Hoxton, dyer.

PLAYS and ENTERTAINMENTS acted at both THEATRES.

DRURY-LANE.

- March 1. Creusa, *Duke and no Duke.*
 3. The Fairies.
 4. King Lear, *Intriguing Chambermaid.*
 6. Macbeth, *Anatomist.*
 8. Phædra and Hippolitus, *Proteus.*
 10. The Fairies.
 11. King Lear, *Lying Valet.*
 12. Abel, an Oratorio. *Musick by Arne.*
 13. Mistake, *Englisbman in Paris.*
 14. Abel.
 15. Venice Preserv'd, *Intrig. Chambermaid.*
 17. Every Man in his Hu. *London Prentice.*
 18. Tancred and Sigismunda, *Lethe.*
 19. Alfred, an Oratorio.
 20. Hamlet, *Marplot in Lisbon.*
 21. Abel.
 22. Mourning Bride, *Englisbman in Paris.*
 31. Henry VIII. *Proteus.*

COVENT-GARDEN.

- Feb. 28. Joseph and his Brethren, an Ora.
 March 1. Mourning Bride, *Orpb. Eurydice.*
 3. Hamlet, *Ditto.*
 4. Way of the World, *Ditto.*
 5. Theodora, an Oratorio.
 6. Appius.
 7. Samson, an Oratorio.
 8. Appius.
 10. Ditto, Author's Benefit.
 11. Ditto.
 12. Judas Maccabæus, an Oratorio.
 13. Appius, *Orpheus and Eurydice.*
 14. Judas Maccabæus.
 15. Appius, Author's Benefit.
 17. Constant Couple, *Cbeats of Scapin.*
 18. Alzira, *Taste.*
 19. Messiah, an Oratorio.
 20. Alzira, *Orpheus and Eurydice.*
 21. Messiah.
 22. Conscious Lovers, *Irishman in London.*
 31. Coriolanus, *Orpheus and Eurydice.*

HAGUE, Feb. 16. The deputies of the states of Gueldres and Utrecht having reported to the assembly of the states-general the resolution of their provinces in relation to the guaranty solicited by the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel, on the 17th their high mightinesses came to a formal resolution to take upon them the said guaranty. Next forenoon this resolution was communicated with the usual formality to the Hessian minister, and in the afternoon to the Hon. colonel Yorke; who was acquainted at the same time that their high mightinesses agreed to the guaranty in question, with a view not only to support the protestant interest, but to give his majesty a proof of their readiness to enter into his views.

March 5. The placart published by the states of Holland, to prevent the promiscuous marriages of protestants and papists, has been more favourably received by the latter, than by the former. Being under a restraint in the exercise of their religion, they are so much the more attached to it, and more zealous and more diligent to preserve it from being corrupted. As they are more numerous in the Seven United Provinces than those of the established religion, they will never be at a loss to find in their own communion husbands and wives for their children; and being as wealthy and as much at their ease as the protestants, they can have no views of interest to incite them to mis-alliances. The papists had rather great reason to fear that the large fortunes of some of their daughters might light up the passions of the protestant youths.

From Paris we are advised, that the archbishop of that city having refused all the proposals made to him by the commissaries sent to him on the part of his most christian majesty, for inducing him to submit to his majesty's declaration of the 2d of September last, his majesty thought fit to banish him to Champeaux in Brie; but the archbishop having caused it to be represented, that the air of that place would not agree with his health, he has obtained permission to go to Lagny, a small town in the isle of France, about six leagues from Paris. In the

mean time the chief finger of Notre Dame, who was often with the archbishop, and suspected of giving him bad advice, had been ordered by a letter de cachet not to stir any where abroad except to church; and another priest has been banished on the same account. The archbishop of Aix has likewise been lately banished to Lambesc, a town in Provence.

Every mail brings us long accounts of the great naval preparations making at Brest, and other ports of France; but as these accounts are very uncertain, and differ widely from one another, we shall not amuse our readers with any of them. Only this we may say, that as it is impossible for them as yet to be an equal match for us at sea, if they make no preparations for involving us in a land war, we may be easy about any preparations they can make for one at sea; or rather we should rejoice at their putting themselves to that expence; for when they have done their utmost, we may, in imitation of the brave capt. David Gam, say, there is enough to take, enough to sink, and enough to run away.

From Berlin we have an account of no less than 31 persons that have this winter been frozen to death or stifled in the snow in that country and Silesia, besides great numbers of sheep; and that near Breslau the wolves have destroyed several women and children. But his Prussian majesty has, it seems, taken care that those wolves, the Jew usurers, shall no longer prey so voraciously upon his people; for he has ordered, that for the future they shall take only 7, instead of 10 or 12 per cent. interest for the money they lend, and but 6 per cent. where their money is secured by pledges.

From Ratisbon we hear, that the king of Prussia's minister has presented a memorial to the diet there, demanding a seat for his master in the college of princes, in right of the principality of Meurs, which his grandfather succeeded to upon the death of our late king William.

Madrid, Feb. 18. The court has sent orders to Carthagena, Ferrol, and other ports, to fit out 25 men of war of the line forthwith.

The Monthly Catalogue for March, 1755.

DIVINITY and CONTROVERSY.

1. **A**N Answer to the Question, where are your Arguments against what you call lewdness, if you make no use of the Bible? pr. 1s. Whiston.

2. The New Testament, adapted to the Capacities of Children, pr. 2s. 6d. Newberry.

MISCELLANEOUS.

3. Reflections upon Theatrical Expression in Tragedy, pr. 1s. Johnson.

4. An Analysis of the Philosophical Works of Lord Bolingbroke, pr. 2s. 6d. Whiston.

5. A Voyage to the World in the Centre of the Earth, pr. 3s. Crowder.

6. A New Theory of Human Nature. By Councillor Baumgarten, pr. 3s. Linde.

7. A Collection of the Moral and Instructive sentiments in Pamela, Clarissa, and Sir Charles Grandison, pr. 3s. 6d. Hitch.

8. A Demonstration of the Forgeries of the Letters attributed to Mary Queen of Scots, to James Earl of Bothwell. In 2 Vols. 8vo. By W. Goodall, pr. 8s. Gibson.

9. A proper Explanation of the Oxford Almanack, pr. 6d. Crowder.

10. A Letter to the Author of some considerations on Marriages. Hawkins.

11. The Centaur not Fabulous, in five Letters to a Friend, pr. 5s. Doddsley. (See p. 123.)

12. The Principles of the University of Oxford, pr. 6d. Baldwin.

13. A Discourse upon Informations and Informers, pr. 6d. Woodfall.

14. Remarks on the Proposals lately published for a new Translation of Don Quixote, pr. 1s. Reeve.

15. The Way to be Wise and Wealthy, recommended to all, pr. 1s. Baldwin.

16. The Wisdom of the French in the Construction of their great Offices, pr. 1s. 6d. Baldwin.

17. A Miscellaneous Essay, concerning the Courses pursued by Great Britain, in the Affairs of her Colonies, pr. 1s. 6d. Baldwin.

18. The Negotiations of Count d'Avaux, Vol. 3 and 4, pr. 6s. Wilson.

19. A Proposal for improving and adorning the Island of Great Britain. Doddsley.

20. Letter to the Author of the Defence of Exeter College, by way of Notes upon his Pamphlet. Baldwin.

POETRY and ENTERTAINMENT.

21. Truth and Falsehood, a tale, pr. 6d. Cooper.

22. St. George's Hill: A Poem. By the Rev. Mr. Duck, pr. 1s. Cooper.

23. The History of Polly Willis, pr. 3s. Reeve.

24. The Rival Mother, 2 Vols pr. 6d. Noble.

25. The Praise of Isis, pr. 1s. Cooper.

26. Collin and Lucy, pr. 6d. Owen.

27. An English Translation of the Psalms, from the Hebrew Metre of Bishop Hare. By T. Edwards, M. A. pr. 6s. Dod.

28. The Fairies: An Opera from Shakespear, pr. 1s. Tonson. (See p. 36.)

29. The third Satire of Juvenal Translated by S. Derrick, pr. 1s. Cooper.

30. A Collection of Poems, Vol. 4, pr. 3s. Doddsley.

31. The Actor, pr. 3s. Griffiths.

32. The Life and Adventures of Sohrab, 2 Vols, pr. 6s. Woodyer.

33. Paris, or the Force of Beauty. By S. Boyce, pr. 1s. Reeve.

34. An Essay towards a Translation of Homer's Works in Blank Verse. By J. N. Scott, M. D. pr. 2s. Osborne and Baldwin.

35. Chit-Chat, 2 Vols. prs. 5s. Doddsley.

36. The Modern Justice, pr. 6d. Baldwin.

37. Abel, a sacred Drama, pr. 1s. Franklin.

38. The Frenchman in London, pr. 1s. Crowder.

39. Fanny; or the Amours of a West Country Lady, 2 Vols. pr. 6s. Manby.

40. The Lion a Fable, pr. 6d. Cooper.

41. The History of the Countess de Salens and her two Daughters, 2 Vols. pr. 6s. Noble.

42. The Immortality of the Soul, Book I. in English. By J. Byrom, A. M. pr. 1s. Owen.

43. Appius; a Tragedy, pr. 1s. 6d. Wilson. (See p. 99.)

44. The Tomb of Shakespear. By J. G. Cooper, Esq; pr. 6d. Doddsley.

45. The Matrimonial Preceptor, pr. 3s. Payne.

46. Reflections upon Matrimony and the Women of this Country, pr. 1s. Baldwin.

NATURAL HISTORY, SCIENCE, &c.

47. Compleat Tables of Measuring. Heath.

48. An Essay towards a Natural History of the Corals, Corallines, Keratophyta, &c. of Great Britain. By J. Ellis, F. R. S. in 4to, pr. 12s. 6d. sewed.

SERMONS.

49. A Sermon before the House of Commons, Jan. 30, 1755. By W. Friend, D. D. pr. 6d. Rivington.

50. A Sermon Preached at St. Paul's Jan. 25, 1755. By J. Fearon, M. A. pr. 6d.

51. A Sermon at a Visitation at Tower-cesser. By B. Keeling, M. A. pr. 1s. Baldwin.

52. Two Discourses. By D. Jennings, D. D. pr. 1s. Buckland.

53. A Sermon. By P. Furneaux, pr. 6d. Fenner.

54. Several Discourses preached at the Temple Church. By T. Sherlock, D. D. Vol. II. pr. 5s. Whiston.

55. A Sermon preached to the Congregational Church at Cambridge. By J. Conder, pr. 6d. Field.

56. An Affize Sermon preached at Exon, Aug. 7, 1754. By T. Alcock, M. A. pr. 6d. Baldwin.

57. A Sermon on the Death of Mrs. Brittain. By S. Fry, pr. 6d. Gardiner.

PRICES

Day	BAHE STOCK	INDIA STOCK	South Sea STOCK	South Sea Annu. old	South Sea Annu. new	3 and 1/2 P. Cent. C. B. An.	3 P. Cent. B. Annu.	S. S. An. 1751.	3 P. Cent. Ind. Ann.	Ind. Bonds prem.	B. Cir. P. l. s. d.	Wind at Deal.	Weather London.
27	131 1/2	177 1/2	114	102 1/2	101	102 1/2	100 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	3l. 2s	1 5 0	N. E.	raw cold
28	130 1/2	178	113 1/2	102 1/2	101	102 1/2	100 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	3l. 3s	1 5 0	N. E.	clou. rain
1	130 1/2	177	113 1/2	102 1/2	101	102 1/2	100 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	3l. 2s	1 2 6	N. E.	cloudy
2	Sunday	175		102 1/2		101	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	3l. 0s	1 2 6	W. N. W.	clear fine
3	130 1/2	176		102 1/2	100 1/2	101	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	3l. 1s	1 2 6	W. N. W.	cloudy
4	130 1/2	176		101 1/2	100 1/2	101	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	2l. 18s	1 0 0	N. W.	clou. rain
5	129 1/2	176		101 1/2	100 1/2	100	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	2l. 16s	1 0 0	S. W.	fair warm
6	129 1/2	175 1/2		101 1/2	100 1/2	100	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	2l. 14s	1 0 0	S. S. W.	wind snow
7	129 1/2			101 1/2	99 1/2	100	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	2l. 14s	1 0 0	S. S. W.	frost snow
8	Sunday												
9	127 1/2			100 1/2	99 1/2	100	98 1/2	98 1/2	97 1/2	2l. 0s	0 17 6	N. N. E.	cold fleet
10	127 1/2			100 1/2	99 1/2	100	98 1/2	98 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 10s	0 15 0	N. N. E.	clear cold
11	128 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 16s	0 7 7	N. W. by W.	clear cold
12	128 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 14s	0 10 0	N. W.	wind snow
13	127 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 10s	0 10 0	E. by N.	cloudy
14	127 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 13s	0 7 6	N. E. by E.	frost clear
15	Sunday											N. E.	cold. rain
16	109 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 11s	0 10 0	N.	cloudy
17	109 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 11s	0 10 0	N. W. by S.	clear cold
18	109 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 11s	0 12 6	E.	clou. cold
19	128 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 11s	0 12 6	N. by E.	fair
20	127 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 11s	0 12 6	N. by E.	fair cold
21	127 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 12s	0 15 0	N. by E.	fair clear
22	127 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 14s	0 15 0	N. by E.	cloudy
23	Sunday											N. E.	clou. rain
24	130 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 16s	1 0 0	S. W.	clou. rain
25	130 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1l. 16s	1 0 0	S. S. W.	clou. rain
26	174 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	2l. 6s	1 2 6	S. by W.	cloudy
27	173 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	2l. 7s	1 5 0	S. W.	cloudy
28	129 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	2l. 4s	1 2 6	W.	fine clear
29	129 1/2			99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	2l. 2s	1 5 0	S. W.	fair, windy

Price of 100	Mark-lane Exchange.	Basingstoke.	Reading.	Farnham.	Henley.	Guildford.	Birmingham.	Oxford.	Abingdon.
Wheat 12s. to 13s. 6d.	06l. 00s load	07l. 19s load	06l. 17s load	07l. 15s load	07l. 05s load	4s 4d to 4s 8d	08. 10s. to 11. 12s. 6d. 1d.	09l. 9s. to 10l. 6d. load.	
Barley 12s to 14s 6d.	13s to 15 qr	15s to 18 qr	14s to 15 qr	15s to 18 qr	14s to 16 qr	2s 3d to 2s 8d	16s. to 17s. 6d.	16s. to 17s. 6d.	
Oats 10s to 13s 6d.	13s to 14 6d	14s to 16	14s to 15s	13s to 18 ood	12s to 14 6d	15gd to 2s od	13s. od. to 15s. od. p. q'	13s. 6d. to 15s. ood.	
Beans 17s to 18s od.	19s to 23 od	19s to 23	20s to 21s	21s to 22 ood	14s to 26	3s 4d to 3s 6d	18s. 6d. to 19s.	18s. od. to 19s. od. p. q.	

Bills of Mortality from Feb. 18. to March 25.	Christ.	Buried	Died under 2 Years old	Between 2 and 5	5 and 10	10 and 20	20 and 30	30 and 40	40 and 50	50 and 60	60 and 70	70 and 80	80 and 90	90 and 100
	Males 778	Males 1187	81	18	6	5	17	19	24	20	17	14	6	9
	Femal. 682	Femal. 1154	81	18	6	5	17	19	24	20	17	14	6	9

Weekly Feb. 25	March	Within the Walls	Without the Walls	In Mid. and Surrey	City & Sub. West.
4	11	2341	202	546	543
4	18	468	474	460	462
25	25	477	2341	2341	2341

Wheaten Peck Loaf 15. 8d.	Pease 25s. per Quarter.
15. 8d.	25s.